

Crawford Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT

OSCAR P. SCHUMANN, Editor and Proprietor

VOLUME XXXVI.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, APRIL 16, 1914.

NUMBER 16

The Butcher Boy Says:

"There are no arguments about the Food Products that you buy at this store. We have no "come-backs" on account of the quality of our goods. High quality is only one of the many features we claim. Strict cleanliness is another watchword with us.

Phone Number Two

Milk's Market

F. H. Milks

AUTO LIVERY

Fishermen. Resorters. Campers.

We are prepared to give you Good Service—New Cars and Careful Drivers—service absolutely dependable and no disappointments.

Can take care of You and Your Baggage

Phone 881

Grayling Machinery Repair Company.

The Best Is None Too Good for You.

You get good groceries when you buy them here.

Give us a trial order—we will appreciate it, and will give, as usual, the best service possible. We can say without the least particle of assumption that our service can't be equalled in the city, nor have our groceries found their peer. A trial order is all that is needed to drive home this fact, and you will be perfectly satisfied.

Our space is too limited to quote prices but you will find that our prices are as low as any in the city and quality the highest.

Phone No. 25. Promptly Delivered.

H. Petersen

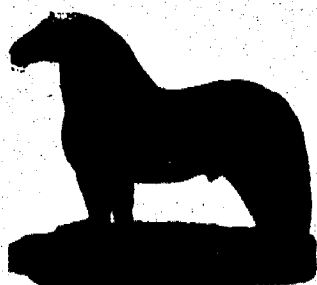
Your Grocer.

LIVERY & SALES STABLES

Prompt livery service ready at any time. Also heavy work.

Farms and farm lands and village property for sale.

N. P. OLSON Grayling Langevin's Old Stand.



M. N. G. TO CAMP IN THREE DIVISIONS.

Regiments Will Take Turns at Grayling From August 3 Till Last of Month.

Lansing, Mich., April 13—Instead of one big camp of the Michigan National Guard, the state militia will assemble at Grayling in three divisions this year, according to a plan already approved by the state military board. Because it is difficult to secure many regular army officers to act as instructors this year, the military board decided that the men would receive more individual attention by dividing the forces.

From August 3 to August 13 the two troops of cavalry, the field hospital corps, company A of the engineers, and the second infantry will assemble at Grayling. From August 13 to August 22 the third infantry, ambulance company No. 2, and company A of the signal corps will receive instructions at the state camp site. The first infantry, first battalion of field artillery and ambulance company No. 1 will be in camp from August 22 to August 31.

Have You Seen a Fly.

Have you? Of course you killed him! You didn't! You don't kill flies until they begin to bother you!

Well, that is just the reason why there are so many flies around in the summer to make your life miserable. Let me tell you a public secret.

Only a few flies live through the winter, and when they first come from their hiding places a Vigilance committee, composed of every man, woman and child, could soon kill the majority of them. The committee would of course be retained throughout the entire year, and would make it their business to see that every place where any escaping flies could breed is cleaned up. Old decaying material or refuse heaps of any kind furnish the chief breeding places of flies, the manure heap being the favorite of all. When we remember that each fly can produce billions of other flies by September we can see how important such a Vigilance committee must be in each community and what a service it can render to humanity. Not only is this true from the standpoint of freedom from annoyance, but from the standpoint of health as well, as authorities tell us that a large percent of sickness and death, especially among children, is due to the spread of disease germs through flies.

Will you take your share of the responsibility of exterminating this pest? Will you make it a principle to swat each fly you see and to call your neighbors as members of this Vigilance committee?

A fly in time saves millions.

Council Proceedings.

A special meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Grayling convened at H. Petersen's store Monday evening, April 13th.

Meeting called to order by T. W. Hanson, President.

Trustees present: Cook Herriek, Petersen, Canfield.

Trustees absent: Jorgenson, Taylor.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Report of committee on licenses read, to wit:

To the President and Common Council of the Village of Grayling:

Your committee on Licenses respectfully report as follows:

We have examined the applications and bonds of the following named persons: Christoffer Hanson, William Fisher, Joseph G. Rutledge, John Benson, James C. Foreman and John Larson, retail liquor dealers, and A. C. Olson and A. M. Lewis, druggists.

We recommend that the applications be accepted and the bonds, with the sureties therein named, be approved. Respectfully submitted,

C. A. CAMPBELL, JOHN H. COOK, Committee.

Moved by Petersen and supported by Herriek that the report of the license committee be adopted and placed on file. Motion carried.

Moved by Petersen and supported by Herriek that we adjourn. Motion carried. THORWALD P. PETERSON, Village Clerk.

Of Interest to Orchard Owners.

Orchard owners would do well to inspect the trunks of their trees without delay, for evidence of injury by rabbits or mice. Now is the time to repair this injury. It is not difficult and a little work may save a valuable tree. Full directions as to how to do this work are given in a circular issued by the Michigan Agricultural Experiment station that will be sent free upon request.

Now is the time to graft over undesirable varieties of fruit to good sorts. The work is easy to do. Circular 14, Michigan Agricultural Experiment station, gives plain directions. It is sent free on request to N. B. Shaw, Director, East Lansing, Michigan.

Employment Wanted—Washing, ironing and carpet cleaning. 3-26-2 Mrs. ERMA BERGSON.

School Notes

We are watching for signs of spring fever.

Hardin Sweeney has been absent because of sickness.

The senior review class is studying physiology, with the aid of the microscope.

The English Literature class has begun the study of Shakespeare's Hamlet.

The A division of the eighth grade have begun the study of "The Vision of Sir Launfal."

The ninth and tenth grade English have been making something of a study of debating.

At the fire drill last Monday forenoon it required only 75 seconds to empty the building.

The B division of the eighth grade history class have just finished the national development period of U. S. history.

Lorne Douglas, Clarence Smart, Agusta Kraus and Marguerite Chamberlin were high school visitors on Friday.

Fern Armstrong, Hulda Sivola and Emerson Bates gave a complimentary rendering of the little scene from David Copperfield which they gave at the art exhibit, before the county convention of L. O. T. M. at their hall Tuesday evening.

The art exhibit, which was held just before vacation, netted the schools \$57.80 for the picture fund. The eighth and fifth grade rooms ranked first and second respectively on the ticket sale and therefore each receives a premium picture. The senior class has ordered a splendid picture for the high school.

An eighth grader resorts to a parody in calling your attention to their supper:

Listen, my friends, and you shall hear Of the Rainbow Supper that is drawing near.

On the twentieth of April, at the opera house here.

The supper you will not regret, so do not forget.

The admission for ladies, children and guests.

To eat from five to seven, will be 25 cents.

Why urge the old bachelors to get married? Most of those we know are not fit to be at the head of a family.

Monoplanes are faster than biplanes. It is said. Yet either appear to appeal to those selling life insurance.

The tango is allowed in the servants' hall in Buckingham palace, where the dancers may tread among dropped h's.

When the moving picture man wish to take a rich man in action they stop at nothing short of invading his bathroom.

A minister says time passes slowest at twilight. Then he never waited for the bell boy to bring the ice water in the morning.

A correspondent wants to know why women never use periods in writing letters. That's easy; periods represent full stops.

A Washington girl is to sacrifice two fingers that she may have a nose, while with some men two fingers give them red ones.

The price of radium having advanced \$10,000 a gram, it may yet be necessary to countermand our last editorial order.

Queen Mary of England has given her servants permission to do the tango. They would do it anyway, so what's the use?

Women coming into the United States from the most exclusive boarding houses of Europe should be careful of their algettes.

An Indianapolis man has just discovered Abe Lincoln kicked him out of bed seventy years ago. It took him a long time to wake up.

The goose from the crop of which a diamond ring was taken was even more desirable than the one which specialized in golden eggs.

That new feminine pose may be graceful to the tourist eye, but old-fashioned people prefer a girl with an early Victorian backbone.

If the energy that has been wasted digging for buried treasure had been expended in tilling the soil the riches would have been found.

A New York preacher advocates church ownership of newspapers. It is hard to tell whether he has it in for the churches or newspapers.

A woman who attended her husband's funeral with a solar plexus blow has been called "the second Bob Fosseman." On the same principle, we know lots of Daniel Websters.

Correspondence

Lovells.

Thos. Morris was a Grayling caller on Friday last.

Chas. Kuehl of Saginaw spent the week end here at his ranch.

Isaac Goodale is spending a few days with his daughter in Grayling.

T. E. Douglas was a Grayling business caller on Tuesday of this week.

John Burday spent Easter Sunday with relatives who reside near St. Helen.

Joseph Simms, also J. E. Kellogg attended circuit court at Grayling this week.

Mrs. Percy Budd and children visited relatives in Lewiston on Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. C. Stillwagon and children enjoyed Easter at the home of her parents in West Branch.

Miss Florence McCormick enjoyed several days in Lewiston with friends, returning home on Monday.

C. F. Underhill and wife arrived home on Tuesday from a winter's stay in several Michigan cities.

Mrs. Victor Lalonde of Rosecommon was a pleasant caller while looking after business interests here on Friday last.

C. A. Worst of the Ryburn Ranch company has returned to his home in Aurora, Ill., leaving the latter part of the past week.

Charlie Owen, who is recovering from a rather severe illness, enjoyed a pleasant visit from his sister, Mrs. Holger Schmidt, on Monday forenoon.

A large number of friends of Mrs. C. Stillwagon gathered at her home on Wednesday evening of last week in memory of her birthday anniversary. The evening was pleasantly spent with cards, the guests enjoying immensely the delicious lunch served them, and leaving at a late hour. She was presented with a beautiful opal ring amid wishes for many more happy birthdays.

Frederic.

Wedding bells are chiming in Frederic.

Zammet Lewis is the possessor of a new Ford car.

Floyd Gashorn is starting in the dairy business.

Eara Hains, while cranking an auto, had his arm broken.

Mrs. W. Callahan will have charge of the Commercial hotel.

A social for Rev. Terhune netted about \$30, which was good.

Miss Ritta Kauffman of Onaway is visiting Mrs. Wm. Callahan.

Mrs. Leng moves to Flint this week where she will keep a hotel.

Our school board has purchased for the boys a base ball ground.

There were Easter exercises at the M. E. church last Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Hannah Wallace has gone to her son William's at Rosecommon for a visit.

N. Mager is at Manistee, where he is taking bath treatments for rheumatism.

There was an out of lent dance last Monday night. A good time was reported.

Now is the time to look after your back yards, and don't throw your old tin cans in the alleys.

Will Sims and family take up their residence in Bay City this week. We are sorry to see them go.

Mrs. Ed. McCracken returned from southern Illinois, where she spent the winter in sunshine and mud.

Mrs. Chas. Craven returned from Bay City last week, where she had been visiting her sister, Mrs. Nichols.

Our village voted \$1,000 as a side walk fund to build what is needed in town and the remainder, if there is any, to extend toward the cemetery.



The Bill Collector—is Mrs. Slow-pay at home? Bridget (the new maid)—Sure an' she's not. She's only "at home" on Wednesdays.

Teachers' Examination.

The next regular Teacher's examination will be held in the court house in Grayling April 30 to May 2nd, 1914. Reading based upon "Silas Marner" by George Elliot.

Reading for May eighth grade examination, "The Vision of Sir Launfal" by James Russell Lowell.

A. E. IRVING, Commissioner of Schools.

Family Pride.

"There's an awful lot of family pride about Bob Beasley."

"How so?"

"Why, his wife is such a bad cook her stuff usually gives him indigestion. And when the neighbors ask him what's wrong with him he always tells 'em it's a mysterious case of poisonous poisoning."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dr. Humphrey's Manual.

BY F. HUMPHREY, M. D. This edition is in celebration of sixty years of continuous progress of Dr. Humphrey's remedies.

It forms a book of 144 pages, with a colored cover of Noah's Ark—indicative of the uses of Humphrey's remedies for every living thing.

The great point of superiority of this work and of the treatment over all others is the directness and simplicity, leading to a greater positiveness and certainty.

Sent absolutely free on receipt of request.

Humphrey's Homoeo. Medicine Co., 156 William street, New York—Advertisement.

For Sale—15 room house, centrally located. Phone 1004, or address Miss Edith Ballard, Grayling.

BALLARD ESTATE.

For Every Man in this City Who has New Clothes to Buy, we have this Message:

OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT contains the largest and finest stock of Men's and Young Men's Apparel to be found any where hereabouts.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT is now complete with a full line of the latest styles for men, women and children.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT—The ladies will all want a new dress for Easter. We have all the new things in Dress Goods—Crepes and Foulards, plain and Fancy figured; Poplins, Taffetas, Messalines, Crepe de Chene, Crepe Voiles, Brocade Grenadine, Ram-polder Chuddah and many others too numerous to mention.

GLOVES. We also have the gloves to match—all shades—both long and short lengths, in silk and kids.

Emil Kraus.

GRAYLING'S LEADING DRY GOODS STORE.



If you had a mint of money you couldn't buy a better car. Ford merit has made it the standard car of all nations. It's light—strong—comfortable and dependable. And its cost is well within your income. Get yours to-day.

Five hundred dollars is the price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is five fifty; the town car seven fifty—f.o.b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from Geo. Burke, Frederic, Mich.

Aristos is the perfect "pastry-flour". With Aristos you will find it a simple matter to always make delicious, tender pie-crust—one that is rich, full of fine flavor and digestible.

ARISTOS FLOUR



This Trade Mark

on Every Bag

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

CUNNINGHAM'S REPORT SHOWS INCREASE IN DAILY WAGES.

GOOD WORD FOR THE MILITIA

Michigan National Guard Comes In for Good Word in Report of National War Department.

[By Gurd M. Hayes.]

Lansing, Mich.—During 1913 there was an increase of \$43,712.03 in the daily wages paid to all factory employees in Michigan, over the previous year, according to statistics compiled by Labor Commissioner James Cunningham. The aggregate daily wages paid all employees in 1912 was \$913,376 while the aggregate daily wage in 1913 was \$957,088.03. The average daily wage for all employees in 1912 was \$2.31, while the average last year was \$2.41, an increase of ten cents per day.

The total number of establishments canvassed in 1912, according to Labor Commissioner Cunningham was 10,589, while the total last year was 11,825, an increase of 1,234 factories in Michigan over the previous year. However, the report shows that there were 1,386 less men employed at general factory work in Michigan in 1913 than in 1912. Last year 302,802 men were employed at general factory work, while 304,738 men were similarly employed in 1912. The average daily wage of men employed at general factory work in 1912 was \$2.37, while the average daily wage last year was \$2.47.

In 1912 the factories of Michigan employed 11,353 superintendents and 11,917 foremen. Last year there were 12,746 superintendents and 13,065 foremen. The average daily wage of the superintendents last year was \$5.32, a decrease of one cent per day, while the average daily wage of the foremen was \$3.77, an increase of four cents per day over 1912.

There were 15,199 men engaged in office work last year, an increase of 792 over the previous year. The average daily wage for men engaged in office work last year was \$3.44, an increase of 20 cents per day over the previous year.

The number of females at office work as canvassed by the labor department last year was 10,825, an increase of 1,194 over the previous year. The average daily wage paid to women in office work was \$1.81, an increase of ten cents per day over 1912. There were 49,504 females employed at general factory work in Michigan last year, an increase of 1,129 over the previous twelve months. The average daily wage of the women workers was \$1.33, an increase of one cent per day over 1912. There were 2,026 boys between the age of 14 and 16 working last year, a decrease of 431 boy workers. The average daily wage of the boy workers was \$1.08, a decrease of one cent per day over the previous year. Last year there was 1,285 girls between the age of 14 and 16 working in Michigan. This is a decrease of 217 girl workers. The average daily wage of the girl workers was 91 cents per day, an increase of three cents per day over 1912.

The whole number of employees canvassed by the state labor department in 1912 was 404,480, while the total number in 1913 was 407,552, an increase of 3,072 employees.

Michigan's National Guard comes in for a good word in the annual report of the war department, just issued, showing the condition of the National Guard of the country. By reason of the system of rifle practice which Major M. J. Phillips of Owosso, inspector of small arms practice, has established, this state is mentioned as one of the three in which rifle practice has been conducted along lines which the war department emphatically approves.

The report states that in West Virginia, 87 per cent of the guard was given training in shooting the rifle during 1914, in Michigan 88 per cent and in Delaware 83 per cent. These are said to be the only three states which have followed a course intended to promote rifle practice while in other states expending equally as much money the only benefit achieved has been that of preparing a team of experts to represent the state at national matches, which it is declared, is far behind in value to the nation, the system of these three states.

Both 1913 and in 1914, on the recommendation of Major Phillips, every man in every company was given an opportunity to secure training in shooting the rifle, in fact the plan which was adopted by Major Phillips has led to recognition of him as one of the most progressive and thorough leaders in the country in matters pertaining to field efficiency of the guard. Gen. Kirk has approved of similar plans which the Owosso man recommended for this year, and in addition some new stunts will be carried out which are believed to be equally as important changes in the old order of things which were placed in effect two years ago. It is expected that at the close of this season every man who

Auditor General Fuller states that many farmers are asking if it is possible for them to work out half their highway tax. The last legislature passed a law authorizing townships by a referendum vote to return to the old system and several have voted to return.

At a meeting of the state board of health Saturday Dr. Victor C. Vaughan, of Ann Arbor, was re-elected president and Dr. Thomas Koen, of Grand Rapids, vice president.

carries a rifle will have had practical training in handling and shooting high power rifles and the summer's work along this line promises to attract wide attention.

The annual inspection of the Michigan National Guard by Capt. H. O. Hagedale, of the U. S. army, representing the war department, is being started this week, and he will visit every company in the state before May 22. A satisfactory showing was made by the Michigan Guardsmen last year but an effort is being made to better the record this year. The colonels commanding the three regiments have each written to the captain of their respective commands urging them to make a special effort to pass a creditable inspection, and much interest has been aroused.

The state will be represented at the inspections by Adjutant General Maj. R. C. Vandercok, and a report showing the condition of each company will be made to the state military board at the conclusion of the tour of inspection.

Efforts put forth by the forestry department of M. A. C. toward awakening an interest in reforestation have led this spring to a wave of tree planting throughout the state. Orders for trees placed with the college for the present planting season indicate that from 1,500,000 to 2,000,000 trees will be set out in the state during the next few months. These trees will be planted to serve as windbreaks, and plantations which will help supply future generations with timber.

It has become apparent also that public schools in Michigan have become cognizant of the growing need for reforestation. School authorities, to the number of a score or more a day, have been writing to M. A. C. for baby trees to plant on Arbor day. The college has something like 80,000 such trees for distribution, to the schools. The seedlings are given away free, the only stipulation being that the school authorities provide the college with a diagram of the school grounds, showing buildings and places where it is proposed to do the planting on Arbor day.

Professor Sanford, acting head of the forestry department, has estimated that more progress in reforestation was made in Michigan in 1913-14 than during the 10 years previous. Up till 1913 there had been only 130 plantations set out, while in 1913-14, 210 plantations have been arranged for.

Lawton T. Hemans, chairman of the state railroad commission, has asked the Michigan United Traction Co. to furnish free transportation to Sheriff Barnes of Ingham county and his deputies. He has taken this step to prevent rowdism on the interurban lines when the local option law goes into effect May 1. It is the plan of the commissioner to have the interurbans well policed. When Ingham county was "dry" two years ago, the commissioner states, the cars were filled with drunks nearly every night, fights were a common thing and women passengers were constantly in danger. Shiawassee county, just north of Ingham, is also wet. The United Traction road covers all four of these counties and the commissioner desires to have the line paroled from Jackson to Saginaw.

Cichigan's campaign against hog cholera, the disease which is causing a loss of more than a million dollars annually to state breeders, has been brought to a halt by the tying up of M. A. C. funds. The college authorities had expected to be able this month to join with agents of the federal government in a definite movement to stamp out the cholera, but until relief from present difficulties is afforded, it is said but little can be done to check the ravages of the disease.

Secretary of State Martindale received a money order for \$150 from a Grand Rapids man recently and the money will be turned into the "consolidation fund" of the state treasury. It appears from the letter written to the state department that the Grand Rapids man purchased a second hand motor truck last year and operate the machine under the license issued to the original owner instead of securing a new license as required by law. He says that his conscience has troubled him and he wishes to reimburse the state. Secretary Martindale will not divulge the name of the writer.

The supreme court affirmed the decision of the industrial accident board in the case of Mrs. Lydia Rayner, of Grand Rapids, vs. the Sligh Furniture company and the woman will receive \$1,866 compensation. Payner was employed by the Sligh company and was running to punch the time clock when he collided with another workman and sustained injuries resulting in his death. The company refused payment on the ground that Rayner was not performing his regular duty when he was running to punch the clock.

Wheat did not suffer much damage last month according to the state crop bulletin issued by Secretary of State Martindale, as 129 correspondents report that no damage was done, while 159 say that wheat suffered some damage during March. Many correspondents report serious damage to peach buds by frost.

The following delegates have been appointed by Gov. Ferris to represent Michigan at the Panama-Pacific Universal Exposition: Mayor Oscar B. Marx, Charles B. Warren, Hugh Chalmers and Henry B. Joy, of Detroit, and Alton T. Roberts, of Marquette.

Pleasure's Limitations.
Pleasure is medicine to some and under proper conditions is conducive to health and happiness. Pleasure in itself, and when made the only end in life, is a harm.

MAY EXTEND LINE INTO THE THUMB

SOME PROPHETS THINK ACTIVITIES POINT TO D. U. R. EXTENSION.

UTICA AND WARREN ACTIVE

Run From Romeo to Detroit May Be Shortened If Line From Utica to Washington Is Built.

Utica, Mich.—What is believed to foreshadow the extension of the D. U. R. interurban lines into the Thumb is the proposition made to the people of Warren and Utica for the extension of the Harper avenue-Center-line car line from Centerline to Utica in return for the right of way.

Active steps are now being taken both here and in Warren to secure the necessary land. Several farmers have offered to donate their share of the right of way and others have offered to contribute money to buy out the obstinate ones. There are no strings attached to the proposition except the right of way, and it is believed here that a strip paralleling the Michigan Central tracks from Centerline to Utica will be offered the interurban company within 30 days.

Although nothing has been said to that effect, it is generally believed here that if the line is built to Utica, it will eventually be connected with the Romeo division, whose cars now reach Detroit over the Flint division, by way of Rochester and Royal Oak. From Utica to Washington, the point where the Romeo cars swing southward toward Orion Junction and Rochester, is about 14 miles, and both Utica and Washington are almost directly north of the city hall in Detroit. In other words, by building the connecting link of 14 miles from Utica to Washington, the D. U. R. could eliminate the eight or ten mile "jog" westward to Rochester and Royal Oak and cut the running time of the Romeo cars by nearly three-quarters of an hour.

GEO. DROUGHT PLEADS GUILTY

Port Huron Politician Admits Tampering With Ballots.

Port Huron, Mich.—George F. Drought, former election inspector in the third precinct, Saturday admitted that he tampered with the ballots of Port Huron citizens east at the municipal primary in 1912, and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 or serve one year in the Detroit house of correction. He wrote his check for the amount.

Drought, accompanied by his attorneys walked into circuit court late in the afternoon and before Judge Tucker, of Mt. Clemens, changed his plea of not guilty to that of guilty.

No political event in years has so stirred the city as the sensation which was created when Drought, who for years has been a power in politics here, was arrested on a charge of tampering with the ballots. A fast fight preceded his arrest and the revelations and accusations which followed kept the pot boiling for several weeks.

HOME TEAMS WIN DEBATES

Visitors Defeated in Triangular Contest Friday Night.

Olivet, Mich.—Olivet's debating team defeated Hope college here Friday night, 2 to 1, on the Olivet corner of the triangular debate between Hope, Olivet and Alma on the question of governmental ownership of railroads. Olivet upheld the affirmative.

Alma college took her at-home end of the annual triangular debate on the question of governmental ownership and operation of railroads. Alma, on the affirmative, defeating Olivet by a 2-to-1 verdict.

Hope college debaters won their third consecutive victory over the Alma college team in the sixth annual triangular contest in Holland the same night.

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

Sixty committees have been appointed by the Business Men's association at Port Huron for a campaign to obtain 600 new members.

The Seventh Day Adventists will hold a convention in Battle Creek from April 14 to 26. It will be the biennial meeting of the Lake Union conference. Elder Allen Moon, of South Bend, Ind., will have charge of the meetings.

C. R. Bradshaw, a teacher in the high school at Sandusky, has been selected by the U. S. government to teach in the public schools of the Philippine Islands.

The Saginaw general hospital has been given \$35,000 by two friends who desire their names withheld. The contribution will start a campaign for \$150,000 for a new hospital.

The citizens of Olivet have organized to raise a \$100,000 endowment fund for Olivet college. E. M. Arnes is chairman. It is planned to raise \$100,000 a year for ten years.

The supreme court has suspended the order of Judge Gage dissolving the injunction against Jesse W. Coles and granted an order to show cause why Edward Lichtig should be deposed as president of the school board at Bay City. When Lichtig was voted out Coles was chosen president.

The state railroad commission has been petitioned by the Ann Arbor railroad for permission to issue gold notes, bearing six per cent interest, to the amount of \$1,000,000, to be dated May 1, 1914, to run a year and to be secured by \$1,500,000 worth of bonds.

NEW BABY IS WEIGHED AND SEALED BY OFFICER

Battle Creek, Mich.—Municipal Judge Maxwell B. Allen is the father of the only "officially weighed and sealed" baby in Michigan.

The youngster was born Friday and Allen did considerable boasting about the weight. As a result City Sealer Fred U. Barnard was taken to the Allen residence with his official scales in the police motor car, and the baby was put through the official test, Judge Allen being taxed the 60 cent fee required by law.

The weight was nine pounds, ten ounces, and it was so entered in the books of the sealer of weights and measures.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

The Croswell Telephone Co. has material on hand for the erection of a new exchange.

Robert Hardon, Negro, Saginaw, Eastern high school orator, won the sub-district contest at St. Louis.

Joseph, 18, and John Sabota, 17, were overpowered while attempting to hold up a drug store at Grand Rapids with guns.

According to a statement filed with the county clerk, it did not cost John R. MacDonald one cent to be elected mayor of Flint.

Five acres have been purchased by the school board of Brown City, adjoining the high school building for athletic grounds.

The Star and Schemm breweries, two of the largest in Saginaw, have merged, as a result of the reducing of the number of saloons in the city.

The interurban in course of construction between Almont and Romeo to connect with the Detroit-Romeo division of the D. U. R. will be completed by June 1.

Reports to the horticultural department of M. A. C. indicate that slight damage has been done to peach trees by frosts, but for the most part outside of the fruit belt.

Five hundred Iowa county boys attended a three days' Y. M. C. A. convention in Iowa. The affair closed with a meeting at the Methodist church Sunday night.

George W. Morley, 33 president of the German Boy Lumber Co., is dead in Atlanta, Ga., where he was visiting his daughter. Two sons and one daughter survive him.

Fred L. Keeler, state superintendent of public instruction, is writing the various boards of education in the state, instructing them as to how to get a correct school census.

W. S. Linton, whose 16 years of service as postmaster of the Saginaw postoffice came to a close April 15, was tendered a farewell banquet by the 100 employees Saturday night.

State Highway Commissioner Rogers says that the loss of the auto tax money will make it necessary for counties to wait for their state revenue money until the next session of legislature.

James Walsh, 60, sentenced to Jackson from Grand Haven, January 20, 1906, for from seven to 14 years for forgery, has been pardoned by Governor Ferris. Walsh saved \$375 while in prison.

Alvarado Haskins, one of the oldest men in the United States, died Saturday at the Michigan state hospital, at Kalamazoo aged 106 years. He was admitted to the hospital in 1905 from Hillsdale county.

The Port Huron & Sarnia Ferry company's ferry Dorrer was partially destroyed by fire early Monday morning while moored at the Haynes wharf in Black River. The ferry, which was one of the first put into commission on this line, has been in service for many years. It is likely that she will be rebuilt.

Miss Bessie Gardner, 3-year-old department store clerk, of Petoskey, is dead and four of her friends are suffering from injuries sustained when the automobile in which they were riding skidded and turned half over at East Jordan. Miss Gardner was caught in the running board and her skull crushed. She lived half an hour.

Fire broke out in the second story of Charles Bros.' dry goods store on West Maumee street, in Adrian, Monday morning, and in less than an hour had swept through the second and third floors, destroying the entire stock there. The flames did not reach into the first floor, but everything there was ruined by water. The loss is \$10,000, with insurance of \$8,000.

The contract for a new Pere Marquette station in Port Huron has been let to August Schultz. Since fire destroyed the station two years ago, business has been transacted in an old box car.

Figures given out by Grand Rapids banks show that nearly three times as many people are carrying savings accounts as in 1900. Then the total savings deposits were \$7,754,557 and to date are \$17,228,710. The combined bank deposits are now \$35,701,428, an increase of nearly \$28,000,000 over last year.

Secretary Chas. A. Gadd, of the board of education, estimates Detroit will receive about \$1,050,000 in the primary school fund apportionment of the state this year for the payment of teachers' salaries.

That saloonkeepers shall pay an annual license of \$1,250 and that saloons shall be segregated within certain blocks on the main street, of the city, the number of saloons to be limited to 17, according to the Warner-Cramton law, were the provisions of an ordinance passed Thursday night by the city commission of Cadillac.

GREAT COPPER STRIKE IS OVER

MEN VOTE TO GIVE UP STRUGGLE WHEN BENEFITS ARE REDUCED.

SCORES LEAVING DISTRICT

Miners Applying for Positions Are Compelled to Sign Agreement to Give Up Federation.

Calumet, Mich.—The district union of the Western Federation of Miners Monday afternoon officially declared closed the Michigan copper strike, which opened with rioting and the closing of the score of copper mines, July 23, last. This decision was taken as the result of the referendum vote of Sunday, when the strikers themselves voted to end the long industrial war, on advice from the head officials of the Western Federation at Denver, transmitted to them through the district union, that the strike could only be continued on benefits reduced to such a point that the strikers could scarcely hope to exist on them.

It was not till Monday afternoon that it was positively known that the question of closing the strike was settled. In an official statement issued by Secretary Heitila, of the district union, it is declared a total of 4,760 votes were cast, 3,104 in favor of ending the strike, and 1,656 to continue it, the majority being 1,468.

All union headquarters but that of the district union at Hancock will be closed at once and the men advised to return to work. Those who cannot obtain work at once will be enabled to subsist by means of grocery orders paid for by the Federation.

Most of the strikers applied for work Monday, the mining companies receiving about 3,000 applications. Not more than 300 obtained work, but others will be put on as fast as places can be found for them. Each applicant must sign an agreement to give up his Federation affiliation and not again become a member of that organization.

Scores are leaving the district.

Railway Improvements for Manistee.
Cadillac, Mich.—The Manistee East & West railway, formerly the Manistee & Grand Rapids, is planning extensive improvements on its line from Manistee to Marquette to give direct passenger service between these points.

At present a local run from Manistee to Dighton, 20 miles from Marquette, the road making it impossible for the train to proceed nearer the eastern terminal. Thirty-five thousand ties have been purchased for the purpose of improving the roadbed, and these will be placed in May and June. By July 1 Manager Morley promises that a motor or a passenger will be running daily between Marquette and Manistee. The road purposes to put about \$75,000 in improvements.

Township to Own Railroad.
Manistee, Mich.—Garden township, Delta county, voted \$25,000 bonds for "highway purposes" to keep itself "on the map." The highway will not be the usual road of stone and gravel, but is of ties and steel and is 14 miles long. In other words, the proceeds of the bonds will be used to purchase a railroad and Garden will be the only township in Michigan owning a railway.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

Women of Kalamazoo are endeavoring to have another woman appointed to the police force.

John C. Buhl, 25, of Mayville, is dead from being hit on the head by a falling tree. His skull was fractured.

Gov. Ferris has appointed the following as jury commissioners for Saginaw county: William H. Granville, and Thomas B. McDonagh, of Burt.

Thomas Doran, of Saginaw, who has started suit against the Saginaw-Bay City Street Car Railroad Co. for \$5,000 for alleged personal injuries, says in his declaration that he accepted \$42 from a personal friend in settlement of his claim, not knowing the man was an agent for the traction company.

Hubert Gaffney, trustee in bankruptcy of the Owosso Motor Co., of Owosso, has filed a petition in circuit court to compel 35 stockholders of the defunct company to pay to him the unpaid portion of their stock. He alleges that only about half of the \$200,000 capital stock was paid in. The amount of the liabilities is \$45,000.

The state railroad commission has adopted uniform rules for governing all the electric lines of the state. It is believed that with uniformity of rules fewer accidents will result.

The 12-month-old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Desire Laburne, of the town of Garden, died at a local hospital from strangulation, the result of a peanut becoming lodged in its throat.

syndicates of Detroit and Windsor men has purchased 30 acres on the shores of Big Fish lake, a few miles north of Oxford, and will establish a farm for raising fur-bearing animals.

The Adrian Times, established in 1834, suspended publication after the issue of April 11. The good will and circulation were purchased by the Telegram and the machinery, building, etc., will be sold as soon as possible.

Sept. G. E. Gansard, who has been at the head of the East Jordan schools for the past year and offered the position for another year at an advanced salary, has been tendered the superintendency of the Mt. Pleasant schools and has accepted.

DETROIT PASTORS WANT BASE BALL EVANGELIST



REV. W. A. SUNDAY.

Detroit—A referendum vote of all of the English speaking Protestant churches of the city having resulted in a practically unanimous sanction of the call, the Pastors' union are negotiating with "Billy" Sunday, the great ex-ball player preacher, to hold an eight-weeks' meeting here. The evangelist is booked two years in advance, but it is hoped that a rearrangement may be effected so that an earlier date may be secured.

PALMER IS FOUND GUILTY

Jury in Federal Court Decides Against Former Head of Defunct Kalamazoo Suggy Co.

Grand Rapids, Mich.—Victor L. Palmer, ex-secretary and treasurer of the defunct Kalamazoo Suggy Co. was found guilty in federal court here Friday of using the mails to defraud in sending out false statements concerning the assets and liabilities of the company. The jury was out 55 minutes.

Eleven banks were concerned in the case which grew out of disclosures made when the officers of the concern were being heard before a referee in bankruptcy.

Palmer's attorneys have until April 30 to file a motion for a new trial. The accused was unmoved when the verdict was announced. Palmer must face charges in Kalamazoo, his home, of obtaining money under false pretenses.

BIG FIRE IN CANADIAN TOWN

Plant of Wolverine Brass Works at Chatham Is Destroyed.

Chatham, Ont.—For six hours Friday morning fire swept the works of the Canadian Wolverine Co., St. Clair street, doing damage to the extent of \$30,000.

About half-past 2 a terrific explosion was heard by hundreds of people living near by.

The only person in the building at the time of the outbreak was the night watchman, who sent in the alarm. For some time the fire brigade had only one line in operation and the flames spread.

The Wolverine Brass Works were established here seven years ago by C. S. Cornelius as a branch of the Wolverine company, of Grand Rapids, Mich. Rebuilding will commence as soon as the ground is clear.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

Joseph Harris, charged with setting fire to a house in Port Huron occupied by a number of foreigners and alleged to have confessed the crime, was discharged in police court Monday for lack of evidence.

Charles Damrean, 45 years old, a former near Ausable and his seven-year-old son were drowned in a lake on his farm. The father attempted to save his two sons who broke through the ice.

The State Fair commission has decided to select one boy from Huron county to attend the state fair in Detroit in September, where he will be instructed in stock raising, soil testing and dairying.

Gov. Ferris has declined to pardon Harold Ulter, the 17-year-old boy who slew an aged woman storekeeper at Fairland. Jack Robbins, of Chicago, head of a boys fellowship club, sought the custody of the lad.

Prof. Aubrey Tealdi, of the university of Michigan landscape gardening department, has been appointed on the committee of education of the American Society of Landscape Artists.

Six prisoners brought from Detroit to Jackson prison Saturday made the total inmates in the institution 911, the largest number ever held there. The previous record was 908. Until about a year ago the number of inmates ranged from 750 to 800. Last year the number started to increase and has been growing rapidly.

A jury found R. D. West, instructor in manual training at the Menominee high school, not guilty of the charge of choking a 14-year-old student.

Suits for \$65,000 have been started against the Michigan Central road in the Bay circuit court. Mrs. Emma Garland asks \$65,000 as the result of being hit by a train June 29 while driving an automobile. Mrs. Myrtle Chute, who was with Mrs. Garland, asks \$5,000. Mrs. Alice Conchoch has sued the same road for \$10,000 for alleged injuries suffered when she was thrown in the aisle of a coach.

GUNMAN MAKES A FULL CONFESSION

"DAGO FRANK" TELLS WARDEN DETAILS OF KILLING OF HERMAN ROSENTHAL.

MEN DIE IN ELECTRIC CHAIR

Statement Made Just Before Execution Clears Lieutenant Backer of Complicity in Noted Crime.

Albany, N. Y.—Shortly before "Dago Frank" Croftel went to the death chair in Sing Sing prison early Monday, he told Warden Clancy that "Gyp the Blood" Horowitz, "Lefty Louie" Rosenberg, and Harry Vallon, an informer, fired the shots which killed Herman Rosenthal, for which crime the four gunmen paid their lives.

"So far as I know, Becker had nothing to do with this case," the gunman also declared. "It was a gamblers' fight. Croftel averred he was five miles away at the time the crime was committed and that 'Whitely Lewis' Seldensner, although present at the scene of the shooting, did not fire any of the shots. Croftel made no attempt, however, to deny he was included in the original plot to slay Rosenthal, even admitting that two nights before the gambler was slain, he went with other gangsters to look for their intended victim. They were frightened away from Rosenthal on that occasion, by men they thought were detectives. The condemned man also admitted that early on the night of the actual killing he was in the gray 'murder car' with the gunman, but he insisted that he left them before they shot the gambler.

All four of the gunmen were executed at 6:21 o'clock Monday morning. Every effort on the part of friends and relatives to secure a reprieve for the men convicted of the murder of Herman Rosenthal in New York City on the night of July 16, 1912, failed.

On Saturday Justice Goff listened to what was claimed to be new evidence tending to prove the innocence of the gunmen, but declared that it was insufficient.

"Dago Frank" was taken to the chair first, in a state of total collapse. Two applications of the current killed him.

"Whitely" Lewis was the second to be executed. He died with a protestation of innocence.

"Gyp the Blood" was the third to die, going to the chair with a prayer on his lips, which he continued to repeat until the current was turned on.

"Lefty Louie" Rosenberg was the last of the gunmen to be executed. Three shocks were required before he was pronounced dead. He made no statement.

Forty minutes were occupied in the four executions.

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HOME DEPARTMENT OF THE AVALANCHE

FEATURES OF INTEREST AND VALUE TO THE WOMEN IN THE HOMES OF GRAYLING AND CRAWFORD COUNTY.

The KITCHEN CABINET



HAT if you have been deceived not once but a dozen times! It is much better to be deceived occasionally than to be so distrustful that you can't even enjoy a bright day because you once got caught in a rainstorm.—Lloyd.

CURATIVE FRUIT JUICES.

In Riley M. Fletcher Berry's work on "Fruit Juices" there are some delicious recipes for the use of fruits and at this season of the year when the blood needs toning after the winter it will be well to observe some of the good uses to which the juices of fruits may be put.

Baked Lemon or Orange.—Bake a lemon or an orange in the oven until soft and eat it hot with or without sugar just before retiring. Skip the evening meal and follow the fruit treatment with a good drink of water. This should be followed up for several nights in succession. This is an excellent remedy for colds.

Cider Egg Nog.—To one egg whipped and sweetened slightly with sugar add a glass of cider, sprinkle with grated nutmeg and serve with shaved ice or serve hot.

Flaxseed Lemonade.—An old-fashioned and effective remedy for cold is this laxative drink. Pour a quart of boiling water over a cupful of flaxseed. Add the juice of two lemons and sugar as required. Let steep in a covered jar for several hours and drink hot, thinned with boiling water if so desired, just before retiring.

Italian Cure for Malaria.—Slice thin one lemon, rind and all, and place in a saucepan. Over this pour one and a half pints of cold water and cook down to half a pint, then strain through a coarse cloth, so that some of the pulp goes through. Let stand until cool and drink fasting. This should be kept up for several days.

Lemon for Headache.—The juice of a large lemon squeezed into a small cup of strong black coffee with no sugar will often prevent or cure a headache.

Using lemon with tea is not a far fancy, but a wise combination as the citric acid of the lemon offsets the tannic acid in the tea, rendering it refreshing and wholesome.

The lemon is valuable for purifying the blood and toning the system. It acts directly on the liver, cools the blood and some physicians claim it drives away typhoid germs.

Next to the citrus fruits the pineapple is found to be most beneficial in its effects on the human system. It is rich in mineral salts and contains an active substance which has the power of digesting proteids.

A CHAPTER ON NUTS.

The housewives are certainly falling in line with the progressive movement in regard to the menus using nuts, as our reports tell us of the thousands of bushels of increase each year in the United States' consumption.

The black walnut heads the list in nutritive value, is rich in oil and liked by many, although its strong flavor is not liked at all.

In any locality the nut that is there found in plenty should be used, as a large part of the diet. The hickory nut is a most delicately flavored nut and most nutritious. When very dry if they are dipped in boiling water and allowed to stand a while before cracking the meats will come out in much better shape.

Walnut Loaf.—Take a pint of dry bread crumbs, one and a half cupfuls of chopped nuts (do not grind them, as it makes them oily and really spoils the flavor if not used at once), season well with salt, add a bit of sage, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one beaten egg and sufficient boiling water to moisten. Form into a long loaf and bake in a granite pan.

Peanut Mousse.—Mix well a cupful of cornstarch in two cupfuls of tomato juice, add two cupfuls of peanut butter and two tablespoonfuls of salt. Stir for five minutes, then steam for five hours.

Stuffed Potatoes.—Bake nice, smooth, even-sized potatoes, remove the potato and season well with salt, pepper and butter and a generous portion of ground or chopped nuts. Refill the shells, heat and serve at once.

Peanut Soup.—Soak a pint and a half of shelled peanuts over night in two quarts of water. In the morning add three quarts of water, a bay leaf, a piece of celery, a slice of onion and a blade of mace. Cook five hours very slowly, put through a sieve, add seasonings and a cupful of cream and serve very hot.

Florida's Valuable Springs.

The great development of underground drainage in many parts of Florida has given rise to many springs at places where streams emerge from subterranean channels. The number of such springs is very great. In size they vary from mere seeps to discharges which give rise to creeks and rivers large enough to float good-sized passenger and freight steamers. The best-known and largest is the Silver Spring, in Marion county, which gives rise to a large stream of remarkable

If you're feelin' kind o' lonesome, if you're feelin' kind o' blue, if you're apt to be forgetful of the blessin's owned by you, then it's time you want to doctorin' for each little burn and smart. Give yourself a little doctorin' in the region of the heart.

PASTEURIZING MILK.

While there are some objections to pasteurized milk for infants, the advantages of intelligently pasteurized milk where the source of supply is not safe, are very great and the death rate in cities where this milk is sold, has been most wonderfully reduced. The object of this treatment is to kill or render harmless the germs in unclean milk by the application of heat.

Too high a heat used on milk will make it constipating and it really sterilized as would be the case with boiled milk, the properties are so changed as well as the taste that it is not only distasteful to most babies but is constipating to nearly all. Boiled milk is not a suitable food for any one unless there is a constipator needed. Too little heat will not kill germs and so the method which gives the best results is used.

The right heat is from 150 to 165 degrees—some say 155 is the best temperature—keeping the milk at this temperature for 20 to 30 minutes and then quickly cooling it and keeping it cool until needed.

The reprehensible habit of some mothers in keeping milk warm for an indefinite period is most dangerous for the warm milk is not completely sterile, (an almost impossible thing) is a fine field in which bacteria may grow. Pasteurized milk should not be used older than two days and any one with a little care may prepare the milk safely.

There is no process of purifying milk from injurious bacteria so good as that of positively clean and healthy milk. Such milk because of the cost of production puts it beyond the reach of the poor and so it seems necessary that each mother should have the knowledge to prepare milk and keep it from danger.

A certain amount of bacteria in milk is necessary for its value and of course by killing bad bacteria the good are also destroyed. Infants fed exclusively on sterile milk are said to lose after a while so that it is necessary to try other milk. A high grade of evaporated milk in emergency as well as condensed milk may be used with good results as most of the brands of such milk are carefully prepared from good clean milk and are considered quite safe.

If the poor man cannot always get meat, there is consolation at least in the fact that the rich man cannot always digest it.

FOR SIMPLE OCCASIONS.

Raisin Sandwiches.—Chop a cupful of raisins to a fine paste. Spread bread with softened butter, then with a layer of the raisin paste. Cut the slices in strips and serve.

Apple and Cheese Sandwiches.—Chop a half cupful of good flavored apples and a half cupful of walnuts with a quarter of a cup of cheese. Mix well and use for salad filling, moistened with salad dressing.

Nut Sandwiches.—Chop half a cup each of raisins and nuts; mix with salad dressing and spread on buttered bread.

Onion and Celery Sandwiches.—Soak a good sized onion and one head of celery in cold water for an hour. Drain and cut in small pieces, mix with French dressing and spread on well buttered bread.

Salmon Salad.—Remove all the bones from a can of salmon and put the fish through a meat chopper with a head of celery and a half cupful of stuffed olives. Mix with a salad dressing and serve on lettuce.

Fruit Salad.—Cut three oranges in halves and remove the pulp with a spoon. To this pulp add three bananas, one small bunch of white grapes seeded and sliced a half-cupful of chopped almonds, a few strawberries, in season. Serve the salad in the orange cups, after mixing with a tablespoonful or two of salad dressing and a cupful of whipped cream.

Fruit Punch.—Take three cupfuls each of sugar and water and boil together five minutes. Cool. Add a small pineapple, grated, to two cupfuls of water, and boil 20 minutes.

Strain and add the juice of six oranges and four lemons a cupful of fresh tea and sugar syrup, a cupful of strawberry or any fruit juice, add water to make a gallon. Serve ice cold.

Nellie Maxwell.

clearness and beauty. The water emerges from a basin over thirty-five feet deep, and the spring is so clear that objects lying on the bottom are distinctly visible.

Getting Busy.

It was a busy day in the butcher shop. The butcher yelled to the boy who helped him out in the shop: "Hurry up, John, and don't forget to cut off Mrs. Murphy's leg and break Mrs. Jones' bones and don't forget to slice Mrs. Johnson's tongue."

Spring Wrap of Taffeta Silk



OUR new styles are bewildering in variety and draw their inspiration from many periods of time. But the early and mid-Victorian eras have made themselves most strongly felt even in competition with those beautiful adaptations of the Greek draperies which are incomparably graceful.

In fact nothing really new has become established so far this season, and we are masquerading in costumes some of which would make our grandmothers and our great grandmothers feel very much at home if they could revisit their earthly abodes.

Many of the new wraps and gowns make no claim to being graceful. They depend for charm on the beauty of fabrics and their suggestion of the femininity of days gone by.

The taffeta wrap shown here, made by Georgette, the wonderful, of Paris, is something like an old-fashioned

doorman. Georgette's genius has managed to make it fairly shapely, and altogether it is about the most attractive of the many taffeta wraps to which we will have to become accustomed.

It is cut in the voluminous style which the mode demands and trimmed with narrow knife-plattings of taffeta and an applied design of covered cord. A soft cable cord is used for making it, and the taffeta is cut in narrow bias strips and sewed over the cord.

One thing is demonstrated by styles like that shown here, and that is that women stick to the utterly feminine in the construction of their apparel no matter what excursions they may make into the worlds of business and politics. Therefore we shall see them trooping to the polls to vote in the most impractical and unbusiness-like of clothes. It is the eternal feminine again.

Millinery Seen on the Promenade



ON the promenade, at the five o'clock tea, and on route to the matinee one sees hats in all the new shapes and styles. With greater frequency than any other the new sailor's charms in all sorts of beautiful designs.

Hats in this shape, with moderately large and high crowns, and brims narrow and almost straight, are to be seen in every color and variety of material, and trimmed in all the trimmings known to millinery. This is the new sailor shape, and one of those lucky ventures of the hat manufacturers that take the feminine world by storm.

Ribbons with small flowers or ornaments with fancy feathers and ribbons, prove to be the choice of the majority for trimming the sailor shape. It is a simple matter, too, to place the trimming successfully, and this hat has been a ready seller to those thirty women who undertook to make their own simpler millinery. This accomplishment, by the way, is quite the fashion, and is not confined to those women who wish to trim their hats for the sake of economy alone. It is something of a fad with people who do not need to think of economizing, but who enjoy making up beautiful things of any kind. This amateur millinery does not hurt the business of the professional milliner.

There is no loss to her in selling a hat and its trimmings separately, and she takes no chances on the finished effect being pleasing to its owner. Besides, the amateur soon learns that it is only the simpler things that she can attempt with success. The sailor shown at the top of the picture, and worn with a lace veil is a smart affair, which may be trimmed as well at home as in a shop.

The remaining two hats are quite without the province of the home milliner. One is a plateau of straw which must be wired to shape and mounted on a bandeau or cap to give the proper poise. It is trimmed with wide blue ribbon and a full wreath of heather. A charming black hat is shown in the third picture. It suggests the Rembrandt hats which have been so popular. The small, flat shape of black hemp is bordered with a lace made of horsehair and wired with tiny, almost invisible wires. There is a broad spray of wheat at the left side of the low crown and a bush of moire ribbon tied in a full bow.

The wide bandeau is trimmed with a cluster of six pink roses. It would be hard to find three hats that, in shape and poise and trimming, set forth the best of the new millinery modes more clearly than those pictured here.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

At the Gate of Nain

By REV. GEORGE E. GUILLE
Elder Teacher, Moody Institute,
Chicago

TEXT—He went into a city called Nain. Luke 7:11.



The words, looked at closely, will be found to epitomize all the work of Christ as Savior.

For what is the city of Nain? We find the answer in the meaning of its name: "Fair, pleasant," probably so called because of its striking situation. And is not this what the world was as God made it, so that his own lips could pronounce upon the labor of his hands, "very good"? Is not this what it still is to the unregenerate heart, that refuses to recognize the ruin wrought by sin? Yes, the heart that has no other elsewhere; that has not "tasted the powers of the world to come," nor seen the glorious realities of things eternal, finds it fair and pleasant still.

But alas! this pleasant world has become a valley of the shadow of death, for behold! at the very gate of Nain, proclaiming its real condition, a dead man is carried out. Death is the way out of the world still, and death is the awful shadow over it. "Death reigned from Adam to Moses," and reigns today, the world, with all its boasted wisdom, having found no remedy for it. On every portal, death with relentless hand, has carved his telltale crest, and upon all creation he has placed his stamp. "The world passeth away."

This is the scene into which Christ has come, as here he comes to Nain—came with life and salvation and opening heaven to the lost of the earth.

What sorrows, too, are in fair Nain! Behold this widow weeping for her only son, and much people in the city, following and weeping with her. For sin has brought not only death, but a multitude of sorrows, into the world. However fair it may be, however beautiful the names by which it may be called, however much it may furnish the natural heart with pleasures—sorrows remain the great fact of human life. The great sea of life is salty with human tears, and the sighing of the wind is the echo of the threnody of broken hearts. "The whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now."

But the Man of Sorrows draws nigh and Nain must answer to its name. With him at its gate, all is changed, and we see the divine remedy for all the ills brought in by sin.

1. "When Jesus saw her, he was moved with compassion." Yes it was compassion that brought him down to save, compassion for his lost estate, compassion for the helpless misery to which sin reduced her. "Moved with compassion at my tears for sin, he has come to my help."

2. "And he said unto her, Don't cry, don't cry!" Who is this stranger breaking in upon her grief with his tender sympathy? Can he quench those tears? Has he a balm for that broken heart? Yes, he has, and he freely gives it; and in doing so gives us a picture of all his finished work. The Christ of Calvary will make good his every word.

3. "He touched the bier!" "Touch it, he must if his word is to have power over it." He must die, if he would have to say to death, "Where is thy sting?"

"The sting of death is sin" and he must be "made sin for us" to take away that sting. He must "taste death for every man," who is to arise from it at his word. He must go into it in order to triumph over it, and "forasmuch as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, he likewise himself, also took part of the same, that through death . . . he might deliver them who through fear of death were all their lifetime subject to bondage." "Christ, being raised from the dead, dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over him." But he has dominion over it, and thus he touches the bier.

In Israel it meant desecration to come in contact with death. But Jesus must touch it, yet remain undefiled.

4. And having touched it he can say, and his word stand fast, "Young man, I say unto thee, Arise." And these words, which in a thousand tongues, he is repeating in the ears of the multitudes "dead in trespasses and sins." Know, O man without Christ, that this young man at Nain's gate is your picture. Dweller in Nain—in a world still "fair" to the eye, but upon which sin has brought an awful curse—you are dead.

5. "And he that was dead sat up and began to speak." "Hath he said and shall he not do it, hath he spoken and shall he not make it good?" O soul, hast thou heard his voice? Hast thou "sat up" out of thine awful death in trespasses and sins, "a new creation" in Christ Jesus? Hast thou begun to speak with a new tongue in the language they speak in heaven? All hail, bearer of Jesus' voice! "They that hear shall live!"

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 459; market active and 10c higher; best steers and heifers, \$8.25; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$7.50@7.75; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$7@7.25; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., \$6.50@7.25; choice fat cows, \$6@6.50; good fat cows, \$5.50@5.75; common cows, \$4.50@5; canners, \$3.25@4.25; choice heavy bulls, \$7@7.50; fair to good hologna bulls, \$6.50@6.75; stock bulls, \$6@6.25; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$6.75@7.15; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$6.50@6.75; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$6.50@7; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$6@6.50; stock heifers, \$5.50@6.25; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$6@6.50; common milkers, \$4@6.

Veal calves—Receipts, 383; market active and 50¢ higher; best, \$12@13; others, \$9@11.50.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,813; market steady; best lambs, \$8@8.15; fair lambs, \$7.50@7.75; light to common lambs, \$6.50@7; yearlings, \$7.25@7.50; fair to good sheep, \$5.50@6.50; culls and common, \$4.50@5.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,409; market for pigs, \$8.85; others, \$8.50.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; market 15¢25¢ higher; prime steers, \$9@9.40; best shipping steers, \$8.50@8.90; best 1,100 to 1,200 lbs., \$7.90@8.40; coarse and plain weighty steers, \$7.50@7.75; fancy yearlings, \$8.25@8.50; medium to good, \$7.50@7.75; choice handy steers, \$7.90@8.25; fair to good, \$7.55@7.90; extra good cows, \$1.75@2.50; best cows, \$6.15@6.40; butchers' cows, \$5.60@6; cutters, \$4.40@4.60; trimmers, \$4@4.35; best heifers, \$7.75@8; medium butcher heifers, \$6.50@7; light butcher heifers \$6@6.25; stock heifers, \$6@6.25; best feeding steers, \$7@7.25; fair to good, \$6.40@6.60; stock steers, \$6.25@6.75; light stock steers, \$5.75@6; extra good bulls, \$7.25@7.50; hologna bulls, \$6.25@6.50; stock bulls, \$5@5; milkers and springers, \$4.50@5.

Hogs: Receipts, 15,000; market 5¢10¢ lower; heavy mixed and Yorkers, \$8.25@8.50; Yorkers, \$8.50@9.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 12,000; lambs 15¢ higher; sheep steady; wool lambs, \$8.75@8.85; clipped, \$7.50@7.60; yearlings, \$7.50@8; wethers, \$6.75@7; ewes, \$6.25@6.50.

Calves slow; tops, \$10; fair to good, \$8.50@9.50; grassers, \$6@7.50.

Grain Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$7 1/4c; May opened at a drop of 1/2c to 3/4c, advanced to 95 1/4c, declined to 95c and closed at 95 1/4c; July opened at 88 1/2c, advanced to 88 3/4c and declined to 88 1/2c; No. 1 white, 86 3/4c.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 69c; No. 3 yellow, 2 cars at 69 1/2c, 1 at 70c; No. 4 yellow, 1 car at 67 1/2c, closing at 68c.

Oats—Standard, 4 cars at 42 1/2c; No. 3 white, 1 car at 42c; No. 4 white, 41¢41 1/2c.

Rye—No. 1 Michigan, 69 1/2c; No. 2 Michigan, 68 1/2c; No. 2 western, 64 1/2c.

Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$1.98; April, \$2; May \$2.02.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, 75 bags at \$7.50; April, \$7.50; sample red, 30 bags at \$7.15 at \$6.50; prime alsike, \$9.75; sample alsike, 20 bags at \$8.50.

Timothy—Prime spot, 50 bags at \$2.30.

Alfalfa—Prime spot, 25 bags at \$7.50; Hay—Carlots, track Detroit: No. 1 timothy, \$15@15.50; standard, \$14@14.50; No. 2 timothy, \$12.50@13.50; light mixed, \$14@14.50; No. 1 mixed, \$12.50@13; No. 1 clover, \$12@12.50; rye straw, \$7@7.50 per ton.

Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 pounds, jobbing lots; Best patent, \$5.30; second patent, \$5; straight, \$4.75; spring patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4.40 per bbl.

Feed—in 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots; Bran, \$29; coarse middlings, \$28; fine middlings, \$30; cracked corn, \$30; coarse cornmeal, \$29; corn and oat chop, \$26.50 per ton.

General Markets.

Apples—Steele Red, \$6@6.50; Spy, \$5.50@6; Greening, \$4.50@5; Baldwin, \$5.50@6; Ben Davis, \$4@4.50 per bbl.

Tomatoes—Florida, \$9@9.75 per crate, 75c per basket.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 10@10 1/2c; heavy, 9@9 1/2c per lb.

Sweet Potatoes—Jersey kiln-dried, \$1.25 per crate.

New Potatoes—Bermuda, \$3.25 per bu. and \$9.50 per bbl.

Potatoes—In bulk, 62¢64¢ per bu; in sacks, 65¢67¢ per bu. for carlots.

Onions—\$1.65 per bu. \$3.25 per sack of 100 lbs; Spanish, per small crate, \$2; half crates, \$2.50; crates, \$4.75.

Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 15¢16¢; amber, 10¢11¢; extracted, 7¢8¢ per lb.

Dressed Calves—Fancy, 14¢15¢; common, 11¢12¢ per lb.

Live Poultry—Spring chickens, 18 1/2¢20¢; heavy hens, 20¢21¢; medium hens, 18 1/2¢19¢; No. 2 hens, 12¢; old roosters, 11¢12¢; ducks, 15¢16¢; geese, 14¢15¢; turkeys, 19¢20¢ per lb.

Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan flat, 16 1/2¢17 1/2¢; New York flats, 19¢19 1/2¢; brick, 16¢16 1/2¢; Limburger, 14 1/2¢15¢; imported Swiss, 24¢24 1/2¢; domestic Swiss, 19 1/2¢20¢; long horns 20 1/2¢; daisies, 18 1/2¢19¢ per lb.

Nuts—Shellbark hickory, 3c per lb; large hickory, 1¢1 1/2¢ per lb; Spanish chestnuts, 1¢9¢ per lb; walnuts and butternuts, 1¢1 1/2¢ per lb.

Hides—No. 1 cured, 14 1/2¢; No. 1 green, 12 1/2¢; No. 1 cured bulls, 12¢; No. 1 green bulls, 10¢; No. 1 cured veal kip, 12¢; No. 1 green veal kip, 10¢; No. 1 cured mutton, 12¢; No. 1 green mutton, 10¢; No. 1 cured calf, 12¢; No. 1 green calf, 10¢; No. 1 horsehide, \$3.50; No. 1 sheepskins, as to amount of wool, 25¢@31.50.

TWO WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Chicago, Ill.—"I must thank you with all my heart for Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound."

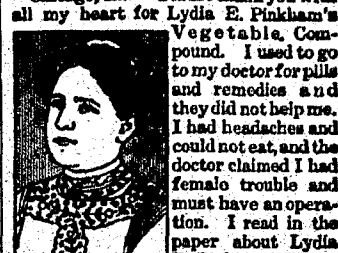


table Compound and I have taken it and feel fine. A lady said one day, "Oh, I feel so tired all the time and have headache," I said, "Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound," and she did and feels fine now."—Mrs. M. E. KASCHNITZ, 1438 N. Paulina Street, Chicago, Illinois.

The Other Case.

Dayton, Ohio.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of pains in my side that I had for years and which doctors' medicines failed to relieve. It has certainly saved me from an operation. I will be glad to assist you by a personal letter to any woman in the same condition."—Mrs. J. W. SHERER, 128 Cass St., Dayton, Ohio.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.



Neuralgia

sufferers find instant relief in Sloan's Liniment. It penetrates to the painful part—soothes and quiets the nerves. No rubbing—merely lay it on.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT Kills Pain

For Neuralgia. "I would not be without your Liniment and pain is all I suffer from."—Mrs. Henry Bishop, Illinois.

Pain All Gone. "I suffered with quite a severe neuralgia headache for a month without any relief. I used Sloan's Liniment on going to bed, and after getting up in the morning with no signs of a cold, a little later I had a cold and was cured by the mother the Liniment. She gave him three boxes and he was cured."—Mr. J. A. Seeger, Chicago, Ill.

At All Dealers. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. Sloan's Liniment is sold everywhere.

DR. E. M. SLOAN, Inc., Boston, Mass.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the inflamed membrane of the bowels. Carefully prepared and guaranteed to give relief.

Small Pills. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Many a man who poses as a leader is merely a driver.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver

This is a Real Blood Remedy

You cannot enjoy perfect health unless the blood is pure. To be pure it must be full of nourishment, rich red in color and circulating freely.

Just the minute the blood ceases to supply nutriment to the surrounding tissues, just as soon you become anemic, tired out and with absolutely no ambition for your daily duties.

There is no need of this condition existing and there is no need of your going to Hot Springs for treatment—it's expensive in both time and money.

The most satisfactory treatment that we know of is

Nyal's Hot Springs Blood Remedy

—a prescription medicine that is prompt and efficient in its action, cleanses the blood of all impurities, stirs up the circulation to renewed activity and supplies nourishment to body tissues.

Please understand that Nyal's Hot Springs Blood Remedy is not a "cure all"—nor is it a "patent"—it is a prescription medicine that comes as near to being a specific as anything we know of. We have seen some wonderful results from this remedy—come in and let us tell about them—if at any time you need a blood medicine, you will be glad you came. One dollar for a large bottle.

Any doctor will tell you that when we compound a prescription it's done right. Bring us your prescriptions.

Central Drug Store

Crawford Avalanche

O. P. Schumann, Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, APR. 16

Local News

Go-cart for sale. In good condition. Phone 462. Mrs. O. P. Schumann.

Newton Reagan of Bay City visited relatives here the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Louis Cook and Mrs. Lucy Cook are spending a couple of weeks in Flint.

Thomas Love of the Model bakery enjoyed Easter Sunday at his home in Cheboygan.

Miss Icie Milnes returned on Tuesday from Sutton Bay after a day's visit with friends.

Two lots and one barn for sale near school house. Inquire of H. G. Anderson, Roscommon. 4-2-3w.

Two Rhode Island Red roosters for sale at 75 cents each. Inquire of N. Nielsen, Forest View farm.

Mrs. Bert Duffin and son Ray, and Miss Louise McFadyen spent Easter with relatives in Cheboygan.

House for sale. Inquire of John Goudrow, City, or Scott Loader 222 12th St., Detroit, Mich. Mar-12-4f

Last Friday the ladies of the M. E. Aid society sent a shower of lovely Easter cards to Mrs. Knight at the hospital.

Don't forget the Rainbow supper Monday, April 20th, at the opera house. Admission 25c. Something new. Kum all.

The ladies of the Altar society of St. Mary's church met on Friday in the church for rosary, and also for a small business meeting.

Mrs. E. S. Houghton, of Lovell visited her husband here on Monday. Mr. Houghton is the new county treasurer. They have rented the O. Palmer house, that was recently purchased from and occupied by H. C. Helbrook and family, and will move to Grayling just as soon as it can be made ready for them.

New Russel Hotel

Under New Management.

Everything conducive to the comfort of its patrons.

Your patronage solicited.

Rates: \$1.50 and \$2.00 per day

Geo. A. Hodge
Proprietor

Quartermaster General Rogers of Lansing was in this city on business Tuesday.

Printer wanted. Steady work for right party. Write full particulars at once. Avalanche.

Mr. Milton Ferguson of Marquette arrived on Thursday and is a guest of his sister, Mrs. W. H. Kitzbeck.

Clyde King, of Standard's restaurant spent a week's vacation in Pinconning, visiting friends and relatives.

H. C. Walker and family returned home Monday from Sterling after an extended visit there with relatives.

Don't forget, I am home with a new shipment of millinery goods and will have a sale on Saturday.

Mrs. J. Bobenmoyer.

Don't forget the fair at the Opera house next Thursday, Apr. 23, given by the ladies of the Presbyterian church. Coffee at 3:00 o'clock.

Miss Lillie Fischer, who is teaching school in Johannesburg, spent Easter at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fischer. She teaches the first and second grades.

Fred Brown returned on Monday from Gaylord, where he has been for about a month, and reports that he took a load of lumber from Gaylord to Otsego lake by sleigh on Saturday.

The marriage of Mr. Samuel Albert Lewis and Miss Mable E. Leng, both of Frederic, was solemnized at the Methodist Episcopal parsonage by Rev. V. J. Hutton on Tuesday, Apr. 14.

Wanted—Good cow that will give milk all summer. Must be fresh before May 1st or not at all. Will pay cash. JOHN STEPHAN, 3-26-3, Box 16 Grayling, Mich.

Wanted—Employment of any kind, washing, ironing, plain sewing. Will also do some housecleaning, but would prefer work to do at home. Call No. 923 for Mrs. L. A. Chamberlain.

Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Taylor returned on Tuesday evening from Lansing accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. William Butler and children who will visit here for a couple of weeks.

The Order of the Eastern Star had their election of officers at their lodge rooms last Wednesday evening. All present officers were re-elected, with the exception of the Conductress, who refused the office and will be succeeded by Mrs. Angie Ashenfelder. Installation will be held at the next regular meeting.

A few weeks ago, in a prospering town in northern Michigan where the Harry Sherman Stock company was appearing, Billy Ross, the diminutive member of the company, met and won the love of his choice, Miss Lou Rifeberg, who became Mrs. Billy Weller on Monday last. After the ceremony the company partook of a Dutch luncheon, at the Russel hotel, in honor of the newlyweds. It was an enjoyable evening and all united in wishing them happiness.

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Mrs. Johnson of Gaylord was a guest of Mrs. and Mrs. V. J. Hutton on Monday.

Members of the Forest View church of Forest View, had the privilege to hold a service at his home causing a compound fracture of his left arm.

Upon the application of Frank Freeland, who lost the election for highway commissioner to Peter F. Jorgensen by one vote, the ballots were re-counted, with no change in the result.

The eighth grade wishes their friends and enemies to all come out for their supper, which is something new. Rainbow supper. Opera house April 20th, 1914. Price 25c. Four large tickets for 25c. Remember from 5 to 7.

He pays for his vanity. The man who buys a heavy car sacrifices good dollars to misplaced pride. The prudent buyer invests in the dependable Ford. He knows it will serve him best—and at lowest cost.

GEO. BUNKE, Frederic.

Mrs. Anders Hornbeck and Mrs. Theo. Nelson of Marlette are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Severin Jensen. Mrs. Hornbeck is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jensen and came here on account of the illness of her mother, who is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

N. P. Olson just received nearly a car load of horses, that he offers for sale. The lot consists of heavy draft horses and drivers and with several nicely matched teams. They are on exhibition at the Olson Livery and anyone interested are invited to call and see them.

A very enjoyable Senior party was given last Saturday evening by the Misses Anna Walton and Mildred Bunting at the home of the latter. The rooms were beautifully decorated with vases of carnations, roses and tulips. A contest of guessing the different things in bags was the principal amusement of the evening. Miss Bernadette Cassidy won a Silver letter opener, as first prize, and Stanley Insley, for the boys, a unique watch fob. Easter place cards marked the places at the table, where dainty refreshments were served by the two young ladies.

There are going to be a number of improvements in the local green house. R. Hanson, who purchased the property of J. H. Cook April 1st, says that it will be enlarged to a capacity that will supply all needs for Grayling and surrounding towns. Besides adding to the main structures there will be built a sales room and place for displaying cut flowers. Mr. Cook will be retained as manager and it is needless to say that with these two gentlemen at the head of this enterprise, we are going to have a green house that will be a credit and convenience to northeastern Michigan.

Henry Stephen of Waters happened into town last week Thursday armed with architectural plans for a \$40,000 hotel. These he said were drawn up for a lot in Gaylord but that they would fit the Victor Salling lot next to the St. C. Depot, and if our people had no objections he would build the hotel here. He has taken a thirty day option on the property. "Tom" has quite a reputation around here for being a great joker, and we don't believe that people are taking him very seriously in this matter. The plans are on exhibition at the Lewis drug store, and are the work of Mr. Frederickson of Gaylord.

Harry Sherman and his excellent stock company opened their engagement of one week here Monday, at the Temple theatre, the initial performance being "A Romance of the Underworld." "The Traveling Man" a show that has plenty of clean out comedy and a story that was complete was Tuesday night's performance and was received by a well packed house, which was very appreciative of Mr. Sherman and the balance of his cast of fourteen people, who proved themselves very clever performers and entertainers. Harry Sherman has a reputation throughout the state and nearly all the middle west. His motto, "The Show that Always Pleases," is correct to the letter, as has been shown by his first two performances here. To-night "The Fool," a four act rural comedy, promises to be a sure cure for the blues. Mr. Sherman will give a special matinee Saturday at 2:30 of that well known play, "Three Twins."

The county convention of Macca-bee orders, was called to order at 1 o'clock Tuesday by Lieut. Com. Mary Pond. Delegates from the following hives were present: Elizabeth Smith of Trailing Arbutus Hive 337, Gaylord; Carlotta Hixon and Cora Long of Vanderbilt Hive 105, Vanderbilt; Isabella Cassidy of Crawford Hive 690, Grayling; Elina, Neuenfeldt of Lewiston Hive 310, Lewiston; Mrs. Merriott and Mrs. Hixon of Gaylord. Credentials from delegates were taken up and accepted, after which the election of a delegate to the Great Hive convention to be held in Bay City in June. Mrs. VanPatten, was elected delegate and Mrs. Hixon alternate. County officers were then elected as follows: Commander, Elizabeth Smith, Gaylord; Lieut. com. Isabella Cassidy, Grayling; R. K. Cora Long, Vanderbilt; Chap. Mrs. Leonard, Gaylord; M.A. Mary Pond, Grayling; Sergeant, Maudie Smith, Grayling. A vote was then taken on the place to hold the next convention. Lewiston received the majority of votes and the convention will be held there. Convention was adjourned until 7 o'clock. After the business was over a fine program was given.

Grain Privileges.

Money in Wheat.

Puts and calls are the safest and surest method of trading in wheat, corn or oats. Because your loss is absolutely limited to the amount bought. No further risk.

Positively the most profitable way of trading.

Open an account. You can buy 10 puts or 10 calls on 10,000 bushels grain for \$10, or you can buy both for \$20, or as many more as you wish. As advances or declines give you the chance to take \$100 profit. A movement of 1 cent costs \$100 profit.

Write for full particulars and Bank References.

R. W. NEUMANN
New-First National Bank Building,
COLUMBIA, OHIO.

Admission all mail to Look Box 1400.

The C. W. Ward property at Lovell is reported to have been sold to the members of the "Underhill" club.

The Ladies' union of the Presbyterian church will meet at the home of Mrs. Otaf Mickelson tomorrow (Friday).

Seventeen new members were added to the M. E. church on Easter morning. The church has had a nice growth since Rev. Hutton has been its pastor.

Chas. W. Ward with a party of five, are due to arrive here about May 1st, from Eureka, Calif., for trout fishing. They will stop at the "Underhill" club house at Lovell.

T. E. Douglas is getting ready for business at his North Branch Fishing resort, at Lovell. He also has a new auto coming for transfer purposes.

Dr. and Mrs. Underhill stopped off Monday while enroute for Lovell, from a winter vacation spent in California and other states.

Masonic Ball a Success.

The seventh annual Masonic ball and banquet, given by Grayling Lodge No. 366, has gone into history as one of the most beautiful parties ever held in Grayling. In point of attendance, it was not up to some of their previous parties, but it made up in many other ways. Clark's and Bradley's orchestras furnished the music and it was splendid. The decorations, which were arranged by Henry Joseph, were carried out in a color scheme of red, white and blue; they were simple but very pleasing.

A large square and compass with a letter "G" highly illuminated with electric lights flickered from the rear of the pine tree-covered stage. Here was stationed one of the orchestras, while the other played from the balcony. An illuminated star, emblematic of the Eastern Star chapter, shown from the balcony.

The ladies were beautifully gowned in most elaborate ball-room habiliment, and the gentlemen in the conventional black made the effect entrancing. The dancers one-stepped, two-stepped, waltzed and occasionally hesitated, as the orchestras waited their enchanting strains over the ball room. Everybody was in a high stage of ecstasy.

The banquet was served in the basement and the good things to eat that were daintily served the guests, were worthy of a place upon a more expensive menu. This was served by the ladies of the Eastern Star chapter.

Circuit Court.

The Circuit court for Crawford county opened at the court house Tuesday afternoon, with Judge Nelson Sharpe presiding. The following cases were disposed of:

CIVIL CASES.

Henry Feldhauser vs. Hugo Schreiber, Appeal. Judgment was rendered in favor of H. Schreiber of \$14.10 and costs.

Clayton D. Strachly vs. Hal Davis, attachment. Judgment in favor of Strachly for \$323.50 with costs.

Inley & Keyport vs. Fred Maxwell, certiorari. Judgment of court below affirmed. Judgment in favor of Inley & Keyport for \$20.00 with costs.

CHANCERY CASES.

Petition of State for sale of tax lands. Decree granted.

Mary E. Steenrod vs. Gay Steenrod, divorce. Decree granted.

Floyd Taylor vs. Elizabeth Taylor, divorce. Decree granted.

Court adjourned at noon Wednesday.

Maple Forest.

Miss Minnie Love was in Grayling Saturday.

And Howard Smith is now working at Malco's.

J. Slingerland and family are back on the farm.

Libbie and Flora Malco were home over Sunday.

Emma Charron has been spending a few weeks in Grayling.

Oscar Charron and wife moved from Frederic to the Charron farm for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Marshall are living on their own farm, purchased of J. Sherman.

G. Vallad has given up his work in Grayling and will do his own farming this summer.

Chas. Feldhauser and wife of Grayling have bought and are moving on to the Bates farm.

A dance, one of the best for some time, was held at the home of Johnnie Parsons Saturday.

Feldhauser Bros. have finished their lumbering and returned to the farm for the season.

Merrill Sherman has finished his wood cutting and is expecting to work with his engine at the reservation.

Wm. Feldhauser lost a horse and purchased the black colt of A. House. Merrill Sherman also lost a horse recently.

Chalkers received a fine bunch of cattle from Iowa last week and Mr. Chalker is away this week to purchase some thoroughbred cattle.

Albert Charron is on the road, selling and setting up machinery for the International Harvester Co. Eastern field him came to Grayling at Roscommon the guest of Miss McGillie.

John Katz, for years a resident of Hardgrove and highly esteemed by all his neighbors, had been afflicted with a cancer and passed quietly away the first of the month, being buried the morning of the 4th.

Wind Mills and Tubular Wells.

All work and material guaranteed. Ten days test before payment. Time extended on written contract.

Augustus Funck
Pere Marquette, Mich.

Michigan State Land Office,
Lansing, April 1, 1914.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the following described abandoned tax lands situated in the county of Crawford, township of Crawford, State of Michigan by the Auditor General under the provisions of Section 127 of Act 206 of the Public Acts of 1883 and acts amendatory thereto, have been withdrawn from homestead entry by the Auditor General and Commissioner of the State land office acting jointly under the authority conferred upon them by Act 141 of the Public Acts of 1901, examined and appraised and will be placed in market by offering them for sale at a public auction to be held in the court house in the village of Grayling, on Wednesday, the 13th of May, 1914, at ten o'clock a. m., at which time they will become subject to purchase in the manner prescribed by law. Deeds issued upon the sale of any of these lands will contain the following:

"SAVING AND EXCEPTING out of this conveyance and always reserving unto the said State of Michigan, all mineral, coal, oil and gas, lying and being on, within or under the said lands hereby conveyed, with full and free liberty and power to the said State of Michigan, its duly authorized officers, representatives and assigns, and its or their lessees, agents and workmen, and all other persons by its or their authority or permission, whether already given or hereafter to be given, at any time and from time to time, to enter upon said lands and take all usual, necessary or convenient means for exploring, mining, working, piling, getting, laying up, storing, dressing, making merchantable, and taking away the said mineral, coal, oil and gas, pursuant to the provisions of section eight of act two hundred eighty, Public Acts of 1909," and deeds for lands lying along any water course or stream will contain also, a provision reserving to the Public the rights of ingress and egress over and across any such lands as also provided in said section of Act 280 of the Public Acts of 1909, and each purchaser shall be required to sign an application containing an agreement to accept such deed and abide faithfully in the conditions therein set forth.

AUGUSTUS C. CARTON,
Commissioner.

Crawford County.

VILLAGE OF FREDERICVILLE.

DILLY'S ADDITION.

Block No. 2

Lot No. 4. Lot No. 10.

Block No. 4

Lot No. 3. Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5.

VILLAGE OF FREDERICVILLE.

MCKRAE'S ADDITION.

Block No. 5

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.

Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.

Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

Block No. 6

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.

Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.

Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

Block No. 8

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.

Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.

Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

Block No. 10

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.

Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.

Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

Block No. 12

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.

Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.

Lot No. 7. Lot No. 8. Lot No. 9.

Lot No. 10. Lot No. 11. Lot No. 12.

Block No. 14

Lot No. 1. Lot No. 2. Lot No. 3.

Lot No. 4. Lot No. 5. Lot No. 6.

Lot No. 7. Lot No

We carry the two Best
Lines of
Chocolates
on the market.

**Gilberts and the Liggett
Line.**

Try them and be convinced.

A. M. Lewis
Druggist

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, APR. 16

Local News

Mrs. Frank Anstett left on Tuesday for a few day's visit in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Mason and children spent Easter Sunday in Bay City.

J. C. Foreman has had his car repaired and trimmed, making it look like new.

Save the pieces. We can duplicate your lenses without an examination. C. J. HATHAWAY, Optometrist.

Aramandus Charron of Lansing is here visiting his little son Edward and also his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Charron.

J. M. Bunting has sold his residence on Chestnut street to Martin Peterson, who recently moved here from Manistee.

Mrs. J. C. Foreman and daughter, Miss Marie, left on Friday for Grand Rapids for an extended visit with relatives.

Miss Agnes Havens was dismissed from Mercy hospital last Thursday and is at her home but is not able to be around.

Don't forget the rainbow supper to be given by the eighth grade at the opera house next Monday evening, April 20th.

Mrs. R. Richardson has packed her household goods and shipped them to Detroit, and with her son Howard expects to leave for that city today, where they will make their future home.

Misses Bessie McCullough and Cornelia Mellstrup, who are attending the Thomas Training school in Detroit, spent Easter Sunday at their homes here, returning on Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Herman Nuenfelt of Lewiston arrived on Tuesday to visit her daughter, Miss Flossie, who attends high school here, and also to attend the Maccabee convention, which was held here this week.

Mrs. DeVere Burgess and little son, and Mrs. Frank Dreese arrived on Monday afternoon from Onaway and will make their home here. Mr. Dreese will open his store in the Merriman office and Mr. Burgess will assist him. The building is being remodeled for a store.

Frank Dreese returned last week from Sparta, after a trip from the east, where he purchased an entire new stock of merchandise for his store here. He has shipped his household goods and will occupy a part of the Dr. Merriman building, now being remodeled for a store.

The Baker
and his
baked goods
are certainly a
great convenience
to the
General
Public. We
keep the Quality
up.

Model Bakery

See our line of mesh bags.

C. J. HATHAWAY.

Let the Lady Foresters bake your Sunday cakes and pies for you. On sale in post office Saturday afternoon, April 18th. 4-9-2

Miss Anna Racette arrived from Detroit on Monday and will resume her work as tailress in the Leitz Bros. tailor shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Kidd returned on Tuesday from Bay City, where they had spent Easter at the home of the former's parents.

Miss Emma Charron of Maple Forest, who has been visiting Mrs. H. Charron for about two weeks, returned home on Monday.

Stanley Dennis moved his family here on Tuesday, from Frederic, and is occupying the house recently vacated by Lester Osborne.

Mrs. A. E. Green and Daughter Beatrice are guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Chas. Green, while attending the Maccabee convention.

Mrs. T. W. Hanson and daughter Virginia returned on Tuesday from East Tawas, where they had been visiting Mrs. Hanson's grandparents.

Mrs. Benjamin Jerome with her little daughter, Elizabeth Margaret, arrived last week for a two weeks' visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bates.

John F. Hum took up his duties as postmaster on Monday morning. Miss Carrie Jorgenson will fill the position as assistant, with Miss Lillian Bates, who will work temporarily.

The annual fair and supper given by the ladies of the Presbyterian church will be held in the opera house basement Thursday, April 23rd. Coffee at 3 o'clock. All are invited.

The Messrs Earl Woodburn and Harry Connine, accompanied by Lorne Douglas of Johannesburg and Clarence Smart of Boyne City, returned to the U. of M. on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bucholz and children left on Saturday for Louisville, Kentucky, to attend the funeral of the former's brother Daniel, who was killed by a freight train one day last week.

Albert Fauch has purchased a piece of wild land in Beaver Creek township and will commence operations at once. He has also purchased a fine pair of colts. The combine will not be complete until there is someone to cook the potatoes.

Perry Ostrander sustained a loss by fire last month but was insured in the Patrons' Mutual Fire Insurance company of Michigan. His loss was adjusted last week by Harry O. Sheldon of Alger. It being a partial loss, the whole claim was allowed and promptly paid, not an item disputed. Uncle Perry says he wishes his hair and whiskers had been insured.

Grand Master Thompson and Grand Secretary Rogers of Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. will hold a school of instruction here this evening. Grayling Lodge will work in the first degree, which will be followed by a banquet and smoker. The banquet will be served by the Rebecca ladies. All members of the I. O. O. F. and Rebecca lodges are cordially invited.

The Avalanche is in receipt of a recent opinion of the Attorney General of Michigan, holding that the law, being Act number 366 of the Public Acts of 1913, does not repeal the special laws relating to the AuSable and its tributaries, and consequently the old eight inch limit, and the artificial fly law on the North Branch, still stand and will be enforced by the department. As the season is close at hand we deem this matter of interest to all and print it as a matter of news.

The first of last week six car loads of cattle purchased in the west by W. S. Chalker and Wm. Gunderman, four car loads for Henry Stephens and two for Mr. Chalker, arrived at Waters and will be fattened on the large acreage about this section. The cattle arrived in good condition and are only a small portion of the number which is expected will be placed on these lands in the near future. The present shipment includes about three hundred head, but six or seven hundred head more are to be picked up and placed on the ranges as soon as possible.

Alfred Hanson is the new clerk at the Old Thompson & Sons' store.

Several lots for sale for cash or on time. Inquire of Mrs. H. JOHNSON. 1f

School commenced at Cheney the 6th, with Miss Minnie Kulas as teacher.

Bradley's Orchestra went to Roscommon to play for a dancing party Monday.

Miss Johanna Hanson entertained Mr. Axel Sorenson, of Detroit, over Sunday last.

Shirley Dyer of this office visited relatives in Sterling and Alger Saturday and Sunday.

Eggs for hatching from thoroughbred Barred Rocks. Phone 703. 4-2-1f J. M. BUNTING.

For First Class Livery and Heavy Work call Peter Jorgenson, Phone 553. Open day and night. 1f

Miss Alta Reagan of Jackson is home for a short vacation with relatives and friends.

A fine baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Scott Loader in Detroit on Saturday, April 11th.

Miss Marion Schreck returned last week from Gladwin, where she had been visiting relatives.

Miss Lulu Lynch of Gaylord visited friends here on Tuesday, enroute to Bay City and Saginaw.

Fire insurance is too cheap to be without. Why are you so negligent? GEO. L. ALEXANDER & SON.

The Misses Yula and Margaret Maxwell of Lewiston are visiting at the home of Mrs. William Kuster for several days.

Cyrenus Brick resigned his position at the Kerry & Hanson Flooring plant Saturday and left for his home in Flint on Monday.

The winter is not over yet, so don't forget that we have plenty of chestnut coal on hand. Order early. SALLING, HANSON CO.

Miss Marie Anderson left on Tuesday for Saginaw for a short visit with her aunt, Mrs. Anthony Nelson, a former resident of this city.

Miss Elsie Erickson commenced her duties at the Sorenson Bros. furniture store on Monday morning in Miss Johanna Hanson's place.

Walter Hemmingson spent Sunday visiting his father, Chris Hemmingson, and friends. He is working in the Ford Motor company's plant in Detroit.

Word has been received here that Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Heyl are the proud parents of a baby boy, born on the 2nd of April. They recently moved to Monroe, La.

Our book of suggestions gives many clever ideas of how to decorate your home. Better come and look. Everybody is cordially invited. SORENSON BROS.

Miss Helen Reagan, who attends the Ursuline Academy in Toledo, Ohio, spent Easter at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Reagan, returning Monday night.

Uncle Perry Ostrander has been ill at his home near Pere Cheney for more than a week. He writes that he is better, but it will be some time before he is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Eckenfels of Lewiston visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Green last week. Mr. Eckenfels has secured employment here and will remain for a time.

R. Hanson & Sons are having a new sleeping camp erected at T-Town for the night crew's use, as the sawmill runs day and night. Operations were begun last week on this building.

Rev. Kjolhede of the Danish Lutheran church will attend Kredamode, at the Ashland college in Grant on April 26, 27 and 28th. This is a district meeting of the Danish ministers of Michigan and some of the members of the various congregations.

Mrs. H. Collier, who has been visiting relatives here for a few weeks, left for her home in Standish on Tuesday morning, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. David Montour, and children, who will spend a few days on the farm.

The Center Plains Union Sunday school met on April 5th for the purpose of electing officers. There was a good attendance and the following officers were elected: Supt., L. B. Merrill; assistant supt., Albert B. Merrill; secretary, Miss Hazel Kile; assistant secretary, Miss Pearl Love; treasurer, Espe Barber; organist, Mrs. Wm. Millikin; chorister, Mrs. J. R. Skingsley; librarians, Clair Millikin and Jennie V. Kile.

Dr. and Mrs. O. Palmer are about to start on their annual outing with the National Press association. They will stop a day or two with relatives and friends in Chicago before joining the association members. The company will leave Chicago next Tuesday morning on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R. for Houston and San Antonio, Texas, where they will hold their business meeting and make their headquarters. From this city they will make excursions to the various points of interest as guests of the people of Texas. They expect to be away for about three weeks. For more than 20 years Mr. and Mrs. Palmer have been making these trips and have visited almost every part of the United States, Canada, Nova Scotia and Newfoundland.

Two furnished rooms for rent. Phone 552. Mrs. J. R. WOODBURN. 4-3-2

Next Week Is Styleplus Week

We are the Styleplus Store

ENJOY A NEW SUIT for Easter when new clothes count. We are making a special showing of



Styleplus \$17
Clothes

The same price the world over.

ALL THE NEW PATTERNS. Every variety of style that is correct. You pick out the suit that best becomes you, knowing the price is only \$17 and that the quality is guaranteed.

THIS SUIT IS FAMOUS—much talked about. If you don't know the Styleplus quality-points, you ought to come in, even if you don't need a new Easter suit. We will gladly show you.

The big two page advertisement in the Saturday Evening Post advised you to look for the Styleplus Window in the Styleplus Store. Notice our fine display and come in.

Grayling Mercantile Company



Mrs. Anthony and daughter, Miss Helen, of Saginaw, were guests of her sister, Mrs. Carl Anderson, over Sunday last. They were formerly residents of this city.

Let us figure with you on your painting, decorating and wall paper. We have it, just what you want. Phone 613 CONRAD G. SORENSON. 3-12-1f

Masters Gerald and Howard Smith returned to their home in Bay City Saturday afternoon after spending their Easter vacation here at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Delevan Smith.

For Sale—Dining table, small heater and kitchen stove. Inquire of Mrs. ROBERT RICHARDSON. Phone 1172. 3-26-3

Spring Exhibit OF Curtains!

An interesting line of Window Curtains is now on exhibit in the furniture store, we have made special preparation to show this new line for the next—

Two Weeks, beginning
APRIL 9th

The only difficulty in selecting your curtains this spring will be in choosing from the many exquisite styles shown. We give below a short description of the curtains to be had

IN

The Different Lines:

Scrim Curtains with lace edges, some with lace insertion and hemstitched edge.

Marquisette Curtains—Some with lace edges and others with lace insertion and hemstitched edges.

Imported Irish Point Curtains and Princes Point Laces mounted on Brussels net.

Imported Antique Lace Curtains—hand made linen lace mounted on double thread French cable net.

The prices in the less expensive curtains start at \$1 and range up to \$12.25 per pair.

You are cordially invited to come to our store and make your selection now while the stock is most complete and you are at liberty to place your order later. We shall be glad to show you through whether you buy or not.

Sorenson Bros.

"THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE FURNITURE"

Suggestions for Easy House Cleaning

Soap Powder

Old Dutch Cleanser
Polly Prim
Ammo
Gold Dust
Snow Boy
Rub-No-More
Grandma's Washing
Powder
Pearline
Borax

Soaps

Galvanic
Fels Naptha
Export Borax
Atlas
Lautz Naptha
Swift's White Laundry
Flake White
Queen Anne
Sunny Monday
Pearl

...Also...

Wizard Dustless Mops, Mop Sticks, Scrub Brushes

Brink's Grocery

Where Quality, Weight and Measure are Guaranteed.

"The Staff of Life."

**Teddy
Bear
Bread**

Every Bite a Delight

MILTON SIMPSON Est.

Phone

14.

Advertising Pays! Why not advertise?

Inform the people of what you have to sell—show them the things they need which they otherwise might not know of.



The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS

Challis Wrangell is found murdered in Burton's Inn near New York. Mrs. Wrangell is summoned from the city to identify the body. Wrangell, it appears, had led a gay life and neglected his wife.

"I'm not so sure of it," said the coroner, shaking his head. "I have a feeling that she isn't one of the ordinary type. It wouldn't surprise me if she belongs to—well, you might say the upper ten. Somebody's wife, don't you see. That will make it rather difficult, especially as her tracks have been pretty well covered."

"It beats me, how she got away without leaving a single sign behind her," acknowledged the sheriff. "She's a wonder, that's all I've got to say."

At that instant the door opened and Mrs. Wrangell appeared. She stopped short, confronting the huddled group, dry-eyed but as pale as a ghost. Her eyes were wide, apparently staring; her colorless lips were parted in the drawn rigidity that suggested but one thing to the professional man who looks: the "rictus sardonius" of the strychnine victim. With a low cry, the doctor started forward, fully convinced that she had swallowed the deadly drug.

"For God's sake, madam," he began, but as he spoke her expression changed; she seemed to be aware of their presence for the first time. Her eyes narrowed in a curious manner, and the rigid lips seemed to surge with blood, presenting the effect of a queer, swift-fading smile that lingered long after her face was set and serious.

"Neglected to raise the window, Dr. Sheef," she said in a low voice. "It was very cold in there. She shivered slightly. 'Will you be so kind as to tell me what I am to do now? What formalities remain for me?'"

The coroner was at her side. "Time enough for that, Mrs. Wrangell. The first thing you are to do is to take something warm to drink, and pull yourself together a bit."

She drew herself up coldly. "I am quite myself, Dr. Sheef. Pray do not alarm yourself on my account. I shall be obliged to you, however, if you will tell me what I am to do as speedily as possible, and let me do so that I may leave this unhappy place without delay. No! I mean it, sir. I am going tonight—unless, of course," she said, with a quick look at the sheriff, "the law stands in the way."

"You are at liberty to come and go as you please, Mrs. Wrangell," said the sheriff. "But it is most foolhardy to think of—"

"Thank you, Mr. Sheriff," she said, "for letting me go. I thought perhaps there might be legal restraint." She sent a swift glance over her shoulder, and then spoke in a high, shrill voice, indicative of extreme dread and uneasiness:

"Close the door to that room!"

The door was standing wide open, just as she had left it. Startled, the coroner's deputy sprang forward to close it. Involuntarily, all of her listeners looked in the direction of the room, as if expecting to see the form of the murdered man advancing upon them. The feeling, swiftly gone, was most unusual.

"Close it from the inside," commanded the coroner, with unmistakable emphasis. The man hesitated, and then did as he was ordered, but not without a curious look at the wife of the dead man, whose back was toward him.

"He will not find anything disturbed," said she, divining his thought. "I had the feeling that something was creeping toward us out of that room."

"You have every reason to be nervous, madam. The situation has been most extraordinary—most trying," said the coroner. "I beg of you to come downstairs, where we may attend to a few necessary details without delay. It has been a most fatiguing matter for all of us. Hours without sleep, and such wretched weather."

She descended to the warm little reception room. She sat at once for the inn keeper, who came in and glowered at her as if she were wholly responsible for the blight that had been put upon his place.

"Will you be good enough to send some one to the station with me in your depot wagon?" she demanded without hesitation.

He stared. "We don't run a bus in the winter time," he said, gruffly.

She opened the little chateleine bag slung from her wrist and abstracted a card which she submitted to the corner.

"You will find, Doctor Sheef, that the car my husband came up here in belongs to me. This is the card issued by the state. It is in my name. The factory number is there. You may compare it with the one on the car. My husband took the car without obtaining my consent."

"Joy riding," said Burton, with an ugly laugh. Then he quailed before the look she gave him.

"If no other means is offered, Doctor Sheef, I shall ask you to let me take the car. I am perfectly capable of driving. I have driven it in the country for two seasons. All I ask is that some one be directed to go with me to the station. No! I'll tell you that, if there is some one here who is willing to accompany me to the city, he shall be handsomely paid for going. It is but little more than \$500,000. I propose to spend the night in this house. That is final."

They drew apart to confer, leaving her sitting before the fire, a stark figure that seemed to detach itself from its surroundings and their companionship. At last the coroner came to her side and touched her arm.

"I don't know what the district attorney and the police will say to it, Mrs. Wrangell, but I shall take it upon myself to deliver the car to you. The

sheriff has gone out to compare the numbers. If he finds that the car is yours, he will see to it, with Mr. Drake, that it is made ready for you. I take it that we will have no difficulty in—"

He hesitated, at a loss for words.

"In finding it again in case you need it for evidence?" she supplied. He nodded. "I shall make it a point, Doctor Sheef, to present the car to the state after it has served my purpose tonight. I shall not ride in it again."

"The sheriff has a man who will ride with you to the station or the city, whichever you may elect. Now, may I trouble you to make answer to certain questions I shall write out for you at once? The man is Challis Wrangell, your husband? You are positive?"

"I am positive. He is—or was—Challis Wrangell."

Half an hour later she was ready for the trip to New York city. The clock in the office marked the hour as one. A tottered individual in a great buffalo coat waited for her outside, hiccupping and bandying jest with the half-frozen men who had spent the night with him in the forlorn hope of finding the girl.

Mrs. Wrangell gave final instructions to the coroner and his deputy, who happened to be the undertaker's assistant. She had answered all the questions that had been put to her, and had signed the document with a firm, untrembling hand. Her veil had been lowered since the beginning of the examination. They did not see her face; they only heard the calm, low voice, sweet with fatigue and dread.

"I shall notify my brother-in-law as soon as I reach the city," she said. "He will attend to everything. Mr. Leslie Wrangell, I mean. My husband's only brother. He will be here in the morning, Doctor Sheef. My own apartment is not open. I have been staying in a hotel since my return from Europe two days ago. But I shall attend to the opening of the place tomorrow. You will find me there."

The coroner hesitated a moment before putting the question that had come to his mind as she spoke.

"Two days ago, madam? May I inquire where your husband has been living during your absence abroad? When did you last see him alive?"

She did not reply for many seconds, and then it was with a perceptible effort.

"I have not seen him since my return until—tonight," she replied, a hoarse note creeping into her voice.

He did not meet me on my return. My brother Leslie came to the dock. He—he said that Challis, who came back from Europe two weeks ahead of me, had been called to St. Louis on very important business. My husband had been living at his club, I understand. That is all I can tell you, sir."

"I see," said the coroner, gently. He opened the door for her and she passed out. A number of men were grouped about the throbbing motor car. They fell away as she approached, silently fading into the shadows like so many vast, unwholesome ghosts. The sheriff and Drake came forward.

"This man will go with you, madam," said the sheriff, pointing to an unsteady figure beside the machine. "He is the only one who will undertake it. They're all played out, you see. He has been drinking, but only on account of the hardships he has undergone tonight. You will be quite safe with Morley."

No snow was falling, but a bleak wind blew meanly. The air was free from particles of sleet; wetly the fall of the night clung to the earth where it had fallen.

"If he will guide me to the Post-road, that is all I ask," said she hurriedly. Involuntarily she glanced up at him.

Once, in the course of her bitter reflections, she spoke aloud in a shrill, toneless voice of the presence of the man beside her. "Thank God they will see him now as I have seen him all these years. They will know him as they have never known him. Thank God for that!"

The man looked at her stupidly and muttered something under his breath. She heard him, and recalling her wife's words, she turned to take for the station. The fellow looked back in the seat, too drunk to reply.

For a moment she was dismayed, frightened. Then she resolutely reached out and shook him by the shoulder. She had brought the car to a full stop.

"Arouse yourself, man!" she cried. "Do you want to freeze to death? Where is the station?"

He straightened up with an effort, and, after vainly seeking light in the darkness, fell back again with a grunt, but managed to wave his hand toward the left. She took the chance. In five minutes she brought the car to a standstill beside the station. Through the window she saw a man with his feet cocked high, reading. He leaped to his feet in amazement as she entered the waiting-room.

"Are you the agent?" she demanded. "No, madam. I'm simply staying here for the sheriff. He's looking for a woman—say!" He stopped short and stared at the veiled face with wide, excited eyes. "Gee whizz! May be you—"

"No, I am not the woman you want. Do you know anything about the train?"

"I guess I'll telephone to the sheriff before I—"

confronted her on this dreadful night, and yet she faced it with a fortitude that seems almost unholy.

She had loved her handsome, wayward husband. He had hurt her deeply more times than she chose to remember during the six years of their married life, but she had loved him in spite of the wounds up to the instant when she stood beside his dead body in the cold little room at Burton's Inn. She went there loving him as he had lived, yet prepared, almost forsworn, to loathe him as he had died, and she left him lying there alone in that dreary room without a spark of the old affection in her soul. Her love for him died in giving birth to the hatred that now possessed her. While he lived it was not in her power to control the unreasoning, resistless thing that stands for love in woman; he was her lover, the master of her impulses. Dead, he was an unwholesome, unlovely clod, a pallid thing to be scorned, a bulk of worthless clay. His blood was cold. He could no longer warm her with it; it could no longer kill the chill that his misdeeds cast about her tender sensitiveness; his lips and eyes never more could smile and conquer. He was a dead thing. Her love was a dead thing. They lay separate and apart. The tie was broken. With love died the final spark of respect she had left for him in her tired, loyal, betrayed heart. He was at last a thing to be despised, even by her. She despised him.

She sent the car down the slope and across the moonless valley with small regard for her own or her companion's safety. It swerved from side to side, shuddered and leaped with terrifying suddenness, but held its way as straight as the bird that flies, driven by a steady hand and a mind that had no thought for peril. A sober man at her side would have been afraid; this man swayed mildly to and fro and chuckled with drunken glee.

Her bitter thoughts were not of the dead man back there, but of the live years that she was to bury with him; years that would never pass beyond her ken, that would never die. He had loved her in his wild, ruthless way. He had left her times without number in the years gone by, but he had always come back, gaily unchained, to remold the love that waited with dog-like fidelity for the touch of his cunning hand. But he had taken his last flight. He would not come back again. It was all over. Once too often he had tried his reckless wings. She would not have to forgive him again. Uppermost in her mind was the curiously restless thought that his troubles were over, and with them her own. A hand less forgiving than hers had struck him dead.

Somehow, she envied the woman to whom that hand belonged. It had been her divine right to kill, and yet another took it from her.

Back there at the inn she had said to the astonished sheriff:

"Poor thing, if she can escape punishment for this, let it be so. I shall not help the law to kill her simply because she took it in her own hands to pay that man who she owed him. I shall not be the one to say that he did not deserve death at her hands, whoever she may be. No, I shall offer no reward. If you catch her, I shall be sorry for her, Mr. Sheriff. Believe me, I bear her no grudge."

"From my point of view, Mr. Sheriff, that hasn't anything to do with the case," was her significant reply.

"Of course, I am not defending him."

"Nor am I defending her," she had retorted. "It would appear that she is able to defend herself."

Now, on the cold, trackless road, she was saying to herself that she did have a grudge against the woman who had destroyed the life that belonged to her, who had killed the thing that was hers to kill. She could not mourn for him. She could only wonder what the poor, hunted, terrified creature would do when taken and made to pay for the thing she had done.

Once, in the course of her bitter reflections, she spoke aloud in a shrill, toneless voice of the presence of the man beside her. "Thank God they will see him now as I have seen him all these years. They will know him as they have never known him. Thank God for that!"

The man looked at her stupidly and muttered something under his breath. She heard him, and recalling her wife's words, she turned to take for the station. The fellow looked back in the seat, too drunk to reply.

For a moment she was dismayed, frightened. Then she resolutely reached out and shook him by the shoulder. She had brought the car to a full stop.

"Arouse yourself, man!" she cried. "Do you want to freeze to death? Where is the station?"

He straightened up with an effort, and, after vainly seeking light in the darkness, fell back again with a grunt, but managed to wave his hand toward the left. She took the chance. In five minutes she brought the car to a standstill beside the station. Through the window she saw a man with his feet cocked high, reading. He leaped to his feet in amazement as she entered the waiting-room.

"Are you the agent?" she demanded. "No, madam. I'm simply staying here for the sheriff. He's looking for a woman—say!" He stopped short and stared at the veiled face with wide, excited eyes. "Gee whizz! May be you—"

"No, I am not the woman you want. Do you know anything about the train?"

"I guess I'll telephone to the sheriff before I—"

"If you will step outside you will find one of the sheriff's deputies in my automobile, helplessly intoxicated. I am Mrs. Wrangell."

"Oh," he gasped. "I heard 'em say you were coming up tonight. Well, say! What do you think of—"

"In there a train in before morning?"

"No, ma'am. Seven-forty is the first."

She waited a moment. "Then I shall have to ask you to come out and get your fellow-deputy. He is useless to me. I mean to go on in the machine. The sheriff understands."

The fellow hesitated.

"I cannot take him with me, and he will freeze to death if I leave him in the road. Will you come?"

The man stared at her.

"Say, is it your husband?" he asked again.

She nodded her head.

"Well, I'll go out and have a look at the fellow you've got with you," he said, still doubtful.

She stood in the door while he



She Knew—This Was the Woman.

crossed over to the car and peered at the face of the sleeper.

"Steve Morley," he said. "Fuller's a goat."

"Please remove him from the car," she directed.

Later on, as he stood looking down at the inert figure in his rocking chair, and panting from his labors, he heard her say patently:

"And now will you be so good as to direct me to the Post-road."

He scratched his head. "This is mighty queer, the whole business," he declared, assailed by doubts. "Suppose you are not Mrs. Wrangell, but the other one. What then?"

As if in answer to his question, the man Morley opened his bleary eyes and tried to get to his feet.

"What—what are we doing here, Miss Wrangell?"

"Stay where you are, Steve," said the other. "It's all right." Then he went forth and pointed the way to her. "It's a long way to Columbus Circle," he said. "I don't envy you the trip. Keep straight ahead after you hit the Post-road." He stood there listening until the whirr of the motor was lost in the distance. "She'll never make it," he said to himself. "It's more than a strong man could do on roads like these. She must be crazy."

Coming to the Post-road, she increased the speed of the car, with the sharp wind behind her, her eyes intent on the white stretch that leaped up in front of the lamps like a blank wall beyond which there was nothing but dense oblivion. But for the fact that she knew that this road ran straight and unobstructed into the outskirts of New York, she might have lost courage and decision. The natural confidence of an experienced driver was hers. She had the darling of one who has never met with an accident, and who trusts to the instincts rather than to an actual understanding of conditions. With her, it was not a question of her own capacity and strength, but a belief in the fidelity of the engine that carried her forward. It had not occurred to her that the task of guiding that heavy, swerving thing through the unbroken road was something beyond her powers of endurance. She often had driven a hundred miles and more without resting, or without losing rest in the enterprise; then why should she fear the small matter of 30 miles, even under the most trying of conditions?

Sharply there came to her mind the question: was she the only one abroad in this black little world? What of the other woman? The one who was being hunted? Where was she? And what of the ghost at her heels?

The car bounded over a railroad crossing. She recalled the directions given by the man at the station and hastily applied the brake. There was another and more dangerous crossing a hundred yards ahead. She had been warned particularly to take it carefully, as there was a sharp curve in the road beyond.

Suddenly she jammed down the emergency brake, a startled exclamation falling from her lips. Not 20 feet ahead, in the middle of the road and directly in line with the light of the lamps, stood a black, motionless figure—the figure of a woman whose head was lowered and whose arms hung limply at her sides.

The woman in the car bent forward over the wheel, staring hard. Many seconds passed. At last the forlorn object in the roadway lifted her face and looked vacantly into the glare of the lamps. Her eyes were wide-open, her face a ghastly white.

"God in heaven!" struggled from the stifling lips of Mrs. Wrangell. Her fingers tightened on the wheel.

She knew. This was the woman! The long brown ulster; the limp, fluttering veil? "A woman about your size and figure," the sheriff had said.

The figure swayed and then moved a few steps forward. Blinded by the lights, she bent her head and shielded her eyes with her hand the better to glimpse the occupant of the car.

"Are you looking for me?" she cried out shrilly, at the same time spreading her arms as if in surrender. It was almost a wail.

Mrs. Wrangell caught her breath. Her heart began to beat once more. "Who are you? What do you want?" she cried out, without knowing what she said.

The girl started. She had not expected to hear the voice of a woman. She staggered to the side of the road, out of the line of light.

"I—I beg your pardon," she cried. "It was like a wall of disappointment—I am sorry to have stopped you."

"Come here," commanded the other, still staring.

The unsteady figure advanced. Halting beside the car, she leaned across the figure three and gazed into the eyes of the driver. Their faces were not more than a foot apart, their eyes were narrowed in tense scrutiny.

"What do you want?" repeated Mrs. Wrangell, her voice hoarse and tremulous.

"I am looking for an inn. It must be near by. I do—"

"An inn?" with a start.

"I do not recall the name. It is not far from a village, in the hills."

"Do you mean Burton's?"

"Yes. That's it. Can you direct me?" The voice of the girl was faint; she seemed about to fall.

"It is six or eight miles from here," said Mrs. Wrangell, still looking in wonder at the miserable night-farer. The girl's head sank; a moan of despair came through her lips, ending in a sob.

"So far as that?" she murmured. Then she drew herself up with a fine show of resolution. "But I must not stop here. Thank you."

"Wait!" cried the other. The girl turned to her once more. "Is—is it a matter of life or death?"

There was a long silence. "Yes, I must find my way there. It is—death."

Mrs. Wrangell laid her heavily gloved hand on the slim fingers that touched the tire.

"Listen to me," she said, a shrill note of resolve ringing in her voice. "I am going to New York. Won't you let me take you with me?"

The girl drew back, wonder and apprehension struggling for the mastery of her eyes.

"But I am bound the other way. To the inn. I must go on."

"Come with me," said Mrs. Wrangell firmly. "You must not go back there. I know what has happened there. Come! I will take care of you. You must not go to the inn."

"You know?" faltered the girl.

"Yes. You poor thing! There was infinite pity in her voice."

The girl laid her hand on her arms. Mrs. Wrangell sat above her, looking down, held mute by warring emotions. The impossible had come to pass. The girl for whom the whole world would be searching in a day or two, had stepped out of the unknown, and, by the most whimsical jest of fate, into the custody of the one person most interested of all in that same world. It was unbelievable. She wondered if it were not a dream, or the hallucination of an overwrought mind. Spurred by the sudden doubt as to the reality of the object before her, she stretched out her hand and touched the girl's shoulder.

Instantly she looked up. Her fingers sought the friendly hand, and clasped it tightly.

"Oh, if you will only take me to the city with you! If you only give me the chance," she cried hoarsely. "I don't know what impulse was driving me back here. I only know I could not help myself. You really

used to call this national egotism 'ethnocentrism,' and cited an instance of it from a message sent south by a native Greenlander, extolling his land and its inhabitants as greatly superior to the countries and races of white men. In the Journal of Religious Psychology the anthropologist Grantz is quoted as saying:

"The Greenlanders consider themselves as the only civilized nation in the world. They are far superior in their own estimation to the Europeans, who supply an inexhaustible subject of railings for their social parasites. They do not appreciate the attitude of arrogant superiority adopted by many white men in their intercourse with so-called savages."

How It Happened.

His wife had made a little quiet investigation of his coat.

"Henry," she said in no pleasant tone, "you never mailed the letter I gave you last week. I can feel it right in the corner of your coat."

Her husband brought out the coat in a rather shame-faced way. There was no doubt, the letter was just where she said. Reaching into the inside pocket, he groped down and down until he at last grasped the envelope.

"Yes, my dear," he replied; "you see, it slipped down through the torn lining you promised to sew up more than a month ago."

Guarding Against Expense.

It took a New York millionaire to hit upon the best scheme yet for cutting down household expenses if one must wed; he married a fashionable milliner.—Baltimore News.

National Pride.

The belief that all foreigners are inferior to one's own people is not peculiar to the so-called civilized nations. Professor Sumner of Yale

mean it? You will take me with you?"

"Yes. Don't be afraid. Come! Get in," said the woman in the car rapidly. "You—you are real!"

The girl did not hear the strange question. She was hurrying around to the opposite side of the car. As she crossed before the lamps, Mrs. Wrangell noticed with dulled interest that her garments were covered with mud; her small, comely hat was in sad disorder; loose wisps of hair fluttered with the unsightly veil. Her hands, she recalled, were clad in thin suede gloves. She would be half-frozen. She had been out in all this terrible weather—perhaps since the hour of her flight from the inn.

The odd feeling of pity, grow stronger within her. She made no effort to analyze it, nor to account for it. Why should she pity the slayer of her husband? It was a question unasked, unconsidered. Afterwards she was to recall this hour and its strange impulses, and to realize that it was not pity, but mercy that moved her to do the extraordinary thing that followed.

Trembling all over, her teeth chattering, her breath coming in short little moans, the girl struggled up beside her and fell back in the seat. Without a word, Mrs. Wrangell drew the great buffalo robe over her and tucked it in about her feet and legs far up about her body, which had slumped down in the seat.

"You are very, very good," chattered the girl, almost inaudibly. "I shall never forget—"

She did not complete the sentence, but sat upright and fixed her gaze on her companion's face. "You—you are not doing this just to turn me over to—the police? They must be searching for me. You are not going to give me up to them, are you? There will be a reward—I—"

"There is no reward," said Mrs. Wrangell sharply. "I do not mean to give you up. I am simply giving you a chance to get away. I have always felt sorry for the fox when the time for the kill drew near. That's the way I feel."

"Oh, thank you! Thank you! But what am I saying? Why should I permit you to do this for me? I mean to go back there and have it over with. I know I can't escape. It will have to come. It is bound to come. Why put it off? Let them take me, let them do what they will with me. I—"

"Hush! We'll see. First of all, understand me: I shall not turn you over to the police. I will give you the chance. I will help you. I can do no more than that."

"But why should you help me? I—I—oh, I can't let you do it! You do not understand. I—have—committed—a terrible—"

she broke off with a groan.

"I understand," said the other, something like grimace in her level tones. "I have been tempted more than once myself." The enigmatic remark made no impression on the listener.

"I wonder how long ago it was that it all happened," muttered the girl, as if to herself. "It seems ages—oh, such ages."

"Where have you been hiding since last night?" asked Mrs. Wrangell, throwing in the clutch. The car started forward with a jerk, kicking up the snow behind it.

"Was it only last night? Oh, I've been—"

The thought of her sufferings from exposure and dread was too much for the wretched creature. She broke out in a soft wail.

"You've been out in all this weather?" demanded the other.

"I lost my way. In the hills back there. I don't know where I was."

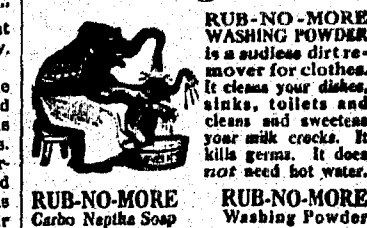
"Had you no place of shelter?"

"Where could I seek shelter? I spent the day in the cellar of a farmer's house. He didn't know I was there. I have had no food."

"Why did you kill that man?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

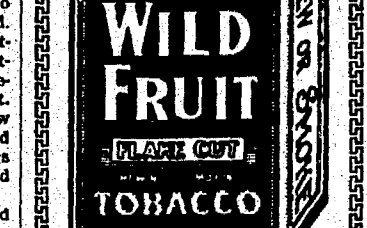
Rubbing wears clothes out—wastes time you out—wastes time—wastes work. RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER saves clothes—saves you—saves time; because it loosens dirt without rubbing.



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and have no one to please but our customers. We have been making high-grade smoking tobacco for more than half a century and "Wild Fruit" is our best effort. It is Union Made. Packed in five cent foil packages, ten cent cloth pouches, and in a variety of other forms. Premiums coupons in all packages. Should you fail to find the "Wild Fruit" in your dealer's stock, send us five cents in postage stamps and we will mail you an original package.

Joe J. Bagley & Co., Detroit, Mich.

Caught Both Ways

"I saw Tommy stealing the jam."

"And I saw him jamming the steal."

—Baltimore American.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Diplomacy.

Consul T. D. Edwards at Juarez is winning high praise for his diplomacy in keeping the peace.

At a recent dinner in Juarez a Mexican who desired to insult America—the story comes from a New York fruit rancher—sneered defiantly at Mr. Edwards, noted his glass and said: "To the Mexicans. They are all curs. I make no exception."

"To the Mexicans," Mr. Edwards tranquilly retorted. "They are all gentlemen. But I make exceptions."

Emperor of Japan Advanced Ideas.

Contrary to the precedents established by the former emperor of Japan, the present ruler, Yoshihito, is entirely modern in all of his ideas relating to his home. The present emperor has equipped the Imperial palace with a decided interest in amateur photography, and has shown modern tendencies in many other ways.—Popular Mechanics.

Not a Macadam.

Mr. Hayseed—I see that another one of them automobiles has turned turtle. Mrs. Hayseed—Punny how so many of them turtles will get in the road, ain't it?

Its Result.

"How does the new rug you got for the bottom of your motor car work?"

"Oh, it is quite automatic."

UPWARD START

After Changing from Coffee to Postum.

Many a talented person is kept back because of the interference of coffee with the nourishment of the body.

This is especially so with those whose nerves are sensitive, as is often the case with talented persons. There is a simple, easy way to get rid of coffee troubles and a Tamm, lady's experience along these lines is worth considering. She says:

"Almost from the beginning of the use of coffee I hurt my stomach. By the time I was fifteen I was almost a nervous wreck, nerves all unstrung, no strength to endure the most trivial thing, either work or fun."

"There was scarcely anything I could eat that would agree with me. The little I did eat seemed to give me more trouble than it was worth. I was literally starving; was so weak I could not sit up long at a time."

"It was then a friend brought me a hot cup of Postum. I drank part of it and after an hour I felt as though I had had something to eat—I felt strengthened. After that I was almost in place of coffee and gradually getting stronger, today I can eat and digest anything I want, walk as much as I want. My nerves are steady."

"I believe the first thing that did me any good was Postum and I use it altogether now instead of coffee."

Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled, and Mc Package. A delicious, palatable, soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolved quickly in a cup of hot water and, with sugar and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins. The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—Sold by Grocers.

SCANDINAVIAN NEWS

SUMMARY OF IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN FAR OFF NORTHWEST.

ITEMS FROM THE OLD HOME

Resume of the Most Important Events in Sweden, Norway and Denmark—Of Interest to the Scandinavians in America.

Mesopotamia no doubt has a great future as an agricultural country. The country is being developed by means of German and English capital. But the stronger the English and German get in the country, the weaker will the Turks be, though they are the nominal rulers of the country. Therefore it is only natural that the Turks will be glad to have other nations take a hand in the work. Thus it happened that a Swedish-Danish syndicate found it easy to obtain control of about seventy-five thousand acres of land which is said to be well fitted for growing cotton. The terms are highly satisfactory to the syndicate, but the Turks will also reap benefits from the colony if it has any success at all.

SWEDEN.

The Grand Duchess Pavlovna of Russia, wife of Prince Wilhelm of Sweden, second son of King Gustaf V, was summoned through the Swedish legation in St. Petersburg to appear in the court of assizes at Stockholm. She will have to answer a charge of having deserted her husband. Divorce proceedings between the royal couple have been in progress some time. Prince Wilhelm, who is now on a hunting expedition in Uganda, is not expected to return to Sweden before the end of April. The grand duchess is now in St. Petersburg. The marriage took place in 1908. They have one son, Prince Leopold, born in 1909. Witnesses are to be heard by the court of assizes and the suit will be fought in the usual way. It was at one time thought possible to arrange a divorce without these formalities, but the Swedish law makes no exception in the case of royalties.

Perhaps the most remarkable feature of the present election campaign is the moving picture show given by the conservatives. On March 14 thirty outfits were sent out in different directions from Stockholm. All the pictures tend to show up the army and the navy in order to convince the people that the defenses must be strengthened. The plans were carefully laid beforehand. Each one of the shows had copies of the same films, so that the expenses were not so very large. The shows will be given at 650 places.

After one of the most bitter political campaigns in the history of Sweden, polling began for members of the new lower house of the riksdag to replace that dissolved on March 5 as the result of the alleged invasion of the rights of the people by King Gustaf V. The Stockholm district is the first to vote and the polling will continue elsewhere throughout the kingdom until April 7. Owing to the intense interest 90 per cent of the vote is expected to be brought out.

It has been mentioned that Major Ohlson was killed while serving as instructor in the gendarmierie of Persia. The government of Persia sent the following condolence to the government of Sweden: "Profundly shocked by the terrible death which Major Ohlson met with while performing his duty and distinguishing himself in such a splendid manner, the imperial government joins in mourning over this sad event, and makes haste to give expression to its profound regret."

A number of the writings of August Strindberg were sold at public auction in Stockholm. Some of them were mere scraps, still they brought handsome prices. "What is the Crocodile?" a newspaper article written in 1884 and aimed at a certain man, brought \$1.85. A Danish translation of a piece written in 1888 and entitled, "The Woman's Cause According to the Theory of Evolution," was bought for \$5.00. And 167 newspaper articles by and about Strindberg were knocked off for \$13.50.

Common people made a run on the government bank in Stockholm to get as many one-ore (about one-fourth of a cent) coins of 1905 as they could. The reason was afterwards found to be that the coins of that denomination and that year were supposed to contain gold, which was said to have been mixed in by mistake.

Sweden has never seen a more bitter election campaign than the one which is raging at the present time. Abuse is by no means an uncommon weapon. The Socialists are in the habit of calling the conservative farmers "stupid peasants." On the other hand, those who are opposed to the Socialists try to make it plain that the Socialists are doing a work that requires no thought, hence the workers are degenerating into mental underlings, whom a fake reformer can fool into any utopian illusion.

The Anti-Tuberculosis society of Stockholm, after listening to a lecture by Dr. Tor Stenback, passed a vote against treating consumptives with the Tesla current, thereby causing the loss of time to patients that may be cured by speedy and heroic treatment.

Ola Nilsson of Ilatorp, Skane, is the oldest school teacher in Sweden. In spite of his one hundred years he is still hale and strong, and he can read and write about as well as he did years ago.

DENMARK.

In the sleepy old town of Fairford, Gloucestershire, there is an enthusiastic and energetic young man who is learning to till the soil. At Fairford they call him Peter, and he seems to like it, but the Almanach de Gotha describes him as Prince Erik Fredrik Christian Alexander, third son of Prince Valdemar of Denmark, cousin of King Christian X, and nephew of Queen Alexandra of England. Farmer Peter freely admits that he much prefers Gloucestershire farm life to gold lace and court boredom. Including his father and brothers, there are ten lives between Prince Erik and the Danish throne, so he has resigned himself to comparative obscurity, and as Denmark is neither rich enough nor willing to keep the numerous members of the various branches of its royal family in idleness, the prince is preparing himself to earn his own living. His father, Prince Valdemar, who has a comfortable fortune but a large family, is keenly interested in agriculture, and has advised his sons to turn their hands to farming, so young Erik is eagerly absorbing all the English agriculturalists can teach him, under the favorable conditions that exist in Gloucestershire. A fine-looking, athletic youngster of twenty-four, the prince quickly made a hit with the farmers by his democratic disposition. Fairford ranks him second only to the squire in importance.

Washington—Secretary of State Bryan was visibly disappointed when informed by correspondents of the rejection by the Danes of the Bryan arbitration treaty arranged between the United States and Denmark. The state department was without official advice, and the secretary admitted his first information came from newspaper reports from Copenhagen. The Danish position marks the first of the Bryan treaties to be turned down. Secretary Bryan refused to comment on the rejection and declined to say what steps, if any, this government might take in the matter here.

NORWAY.

Miss Anne Mourud has been running a housekeeping school at Lu Lillhammer for ten years past. During that time about five hundred women have been made splendid housewives by means of this school. The reputation of the school has been on the increase all the time, and now it ranks among the very best of its kind in the whole kingdom. A peculiarity of the school is that it has students from all parts of the country, from Kristiansand to Tromsø. This winter the school has a girl who came from America to take a course in cooking and housekeeping. This American girl serves as a great advertisement for the school. So ably and economically has the school been managed that it has not been necessary to ask for any bonus or other kind of outside aid. A self-supporting school of this kind is very rare, not to say unique.

Many leading men of Kristians Amt (county) are in favor of improving the jubilee celebration by dropping the name of the Amt, "Kristians." Just think of it, they say. "The good old Norwegian clans of Gudbrandsdal, Toten, Hadeland and Valdres have to take their name from the Danish king (Christian) because he used his authority to misname the new amt when it was separated from older ones and organized as a separate amt." The new name suggested is "Opplandenes Amt" (Upland county).

Lars Tjøtta of Stavanger, a student of the history and culture of Jaderen, has no use for modern fandangoes. Before he died he left orders to have his remains cremated in Christiania and the ashes buried in an urn in Jaderen. Now he is dead and his ashes rest in the soil of Jaderen, which his heart clung to with touching tenderness. This is the first burial of its kind since the Iron Age. Lars Tjøtta, therefore, revived a custom which died out a thousand years ago.

The national debt of Norway June 30, 1913, was 362,743,498 kroner (one krone is about twenty-seven cents). This makes about forty dollars for every inhabitant. In Sweden the national debt amounts to about twenty-nine dollars; in Denmark about thirty-four dollars per inhabitant. The main reason why Norway has a larger per capita debt is due chiefly to the fact that she has built long railways through mountainous districts.

One-half of the farms of Anders Morvik and Jens Fuglestad, Skjolden, were destroyed by a landslide, and what remains will not be sufficient to support the families. The houses on one of the farms are in a dangerous position, and must be removed. The people of the community are raising money for the sufferers.

A number of women in Hamar and the surrounding country recently held a meeting in the interest of the defense. The wife of Amtmand Gram presided at the meeting, which was well attended. They resolved to discontinue the work of raising money for the defense. On the other hand they agreed to start sewing circles to prepare materials for hospital requisites. A military hospital is to be established in Hedemarken, and as soon as this is opened the materials will come handy.

The society for the prevention of emigration has prepared a list of farms for sale all over the country. Twenty thousand copies of it will be printed, and pains will be taken to place it in the hands of Norwegian-Americans who are to make a visit to Norway to celebrate the centennial jubilee.

Norway seems to have exported canned goods the value of which was about six million dollars in 1913, but the exact figures are not known.

SENTINEL OF EUROPE

Gibraltar an Imposing Sight to the Visitor.

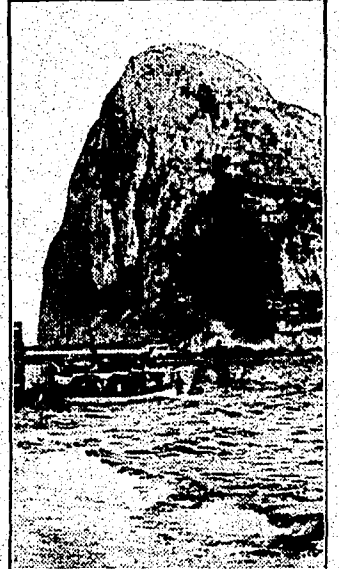
Great Rock is Mysterious, Wonderful, Beautiful, Bomber, According as One Sees It—Greatness in its Significance, Not its Size.

London.—No matter at what hour one approaches Gibraltar, it is a memorable occasion. The great rock is mysterious, wonderful, beautiful, bomber, according as one sees it in the early morning haze, at noonday, at sunset, at midnight.

It was not yet breakfast time on December 18 when we first saw that great mass of Jurassic limestone and realized that we were at the most important gateway in the world. Directly east opened the blue Mediterranean, gilded in morning sunshine, a few far-off boats stranded in the golden path. The southern mountains stretched away in uneven masses of rose and lilac; across the channel, gloomy Gibraltar, formidable and grewsome in the early shadows, bristling with unseen portholes, pierced the clouds at the height of a quarter of a mile. These, the Pillars of Hercules, beyond which the boldest one feared to sail! Monuments left by the Phoenician god when he tore the continents asunder: Mount Ahyia, on the right; Mount Calpe (Gebel-el-Tarik), on the left—the mountain of God and of Tarik, the Moor!

Tarik ibn Ziyad, at the command of Musa, the African viceroy of the caliph of Damascus, headed an expedition of Moors and built the first fortress on the rock early in the seventh century. Today the tower of the castle he commenced in 1713 may still be seen in a prominent position back of the town.

Before the anchor dropped boats were heading toward us laden with oranges and tangerines; others freighted with nothing but olives. A steam launch brought Cook's men, labeled and unformed; and a swarthy complexioned flower man with little nosegays of violets and bunches of red roses. Conspicuous among the new arrivals was a big man with bright, restless eyes, wearing a broad sombrero. Someone whispered, "Mark Twain's guide." Nearing the wharf we spied a group of Arabs, in blue burnouses, brightened by crimson sashes and fesses and yellow slippers.



Summit of Famed Gibraltar.

Their pointed hoods flapping in the wind, they looked weird and haggard as Vedder's Cumean sibyl.

But the thing that impresses one most is the rock, which has been called more names than any other rock in the world—"the rock of the Mediterranean," "the formidable dead sentinel of Europe," "the crouching lion," "England's insurance sign," "the watchdog of the Mediterranean," "the bolt to Europe's front door," "a rock-bound city of cannon and wild flowers." As one approaches it from the Atlantic it looks like a great, crouching lion ready to pounce upon Spain, its tail toward the sea. It is from one-fourth to three-fourths of a mile wide and some three miles long. Its greatness is in its significance, not its size.

WOODEN LEG FOR HEAVY MAN

Locomotive Engineer on Northern Pacific Had Lost His Limb in an Accident.

Spokane.—A. D. Bull claims to have recently made a wooden leg for the heaviest man on the American continent wearing such a limb. Mr. Bull said: "This leg was made for B. A. Kennedy, living at the Pedicord hotel. He weighs 348 pounds. He was formerly a Northern Pacific engineer and his leg was taken off in an accident. I had to send to California for the biggest piece of special wood in our Oakland place with which to make the leg."

Mr. Bull also made a leg recently for W. E. Jerman, aged seventy-six, of Post Falls, Idaho, and is now making one for A. C. Flanders, a construction engineer for the Granby Smelting company of Granby, B. C. Mr. Flanders has been located at Valdez, Alaska, recently and came from there to Spokane to get the leg made.

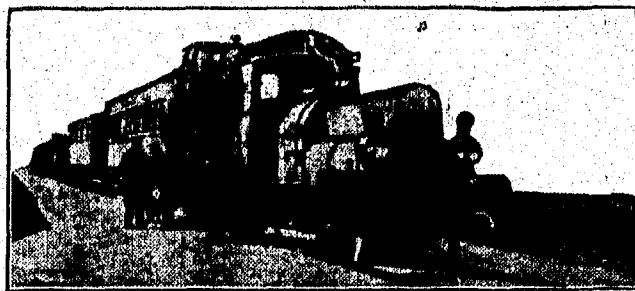
Court for Boy Offenders.

Chicago.—A boys' court, where youths between the ages of seven and twenty-one will be tried for lawbreaking, will be established in Chicago in a few weeks. It will be the only court in the world exclusively for boy offenders.

Irish Raise Protest.

Chicago.—Fifty thousand Irish residents of Chicago have joined in a crusade to oppose the sale of green snakes, green lizards and green pigs as St. Patrick's day emblems.

NAPHTHALENE FUEL FOR LOCOMOTIVE



Internal-Combustion Locomotive That Uses Naphthalene as a Fuel.

An internal-combustion locomotive of a novel type, which is designed to use naphthalene as a fuel, has been brought out in France. Since naphthalene is a solid which must be both melted and vaporized, provision is made for starting the locomotive with gasoline, benzol or some other volatile liquid, separate carburetors being installed for the different fuels. The tank in which the naphthalene is carried is inclosed in a water jacket, and the arrangement is such that the water is heated from the engine. In this way a constant temperature is provided which is more than sufficient for melting the naphthalene, which, as fast as it is melted, is lifted to the fuel tank by a pump operated by the engine. The shift from gasoline or benzol to naphthalene is readily made by means of a three-way valve. The motor is a four-cylinder 70-horse power engine of the ordinary automobile type, which can be run at varying speeds of from two hundred and fifty to one thousand revolutions per minute. A speed of about twelve and one-half miles an hour with a drawbar pull of 7,700 pounds has been obtained with this locomotive, the fuel consumption being one-half pound per horse power hour.—From Popular Mechanics.

RAILROAD NEEDS NOW

ENLARGED TERMINAL FACILITIES MUST BE PROVIDED.

Expert is of Opinion That Billions of Dollars Must Be Spent in These Improvements—Country Has Enough Lines.

The business of stringing railroads has not in recent years anything like measured up to the annual records that were scored thirty or forty years ago. The United States is at present literally gridironed with steel rails. A map of the country showing all of the railroad lines looks very much like a huge spider web, with numerous cross lines introduced into the web for good bracing. But the larger proportion of these roads were completed more than two decades ago. What the railroad builders are doing now, mainly, is in way of developing and extending established lines. But at this there were 4,436 miles of new track laid in the United States during 1912. This, as compared with the 4,211 miles of new road put down during 1912, shows an increase, but when compared with the 9,798 miles constructed in 1881, the 11,568 miles in 1882 and the 12,983 miles built in 1887, the showing indicates that we have quite topped the limit in the business of stringing transportation lines.

The keeping up of repairs in the enormously developed system of overland transportation is, however, a business of huge and of over-increasing proportions. The development of terminal equipments has engaged the attention of the trunk line systems during recent years as a matter of pressing urgency. James J. Hill declared more than a year ago with \$5,000,000 must be expended within a decade by the railroads in the enlargement of terminal facilities. The three trunk line systems that reach tidewater at Baltimore have each begun operations looking to immensely important terminal improvements, says the American of that city. What is happening here in this particular phase of railroad development is taking place in 20 other cities.

Days of Slow Traveling.

One hundred years ago 25 British officers who had been confined as hostages in the jail in Pittsfield, Mass., were transferred to the penitentiary in Philadelphia. Their release from the Pittsfield jail was in conformity with a law passed that year by the Massachusetts legislature prohibiting the confinement of the prisoners of war in the jail in that state. The matter of expense was the principal objection to keeping the British prisoners. Seven coaches, strongly guarded, were employed in taking the British officers to Philadelphia. The Pittsfield newspapers, in congratulating the citizens of that town upon getting rid of the prisoners, also commented upon the enormous expense of the transfer, which it estimated to be not less than \$90 for each day of the journey to Philadelphia.

"Heavy" Literary Men.

Connection between feeding and literary genius is commented on by Robert Sherard in his "Modern Parla." Zola, he says, wrote best when he was very stout, and that when his bulk dwindled so did his talent. Theophile Gautier, himself enormous, maintained that a man of genius should be fat, and for proof pointed to "that more barrel than man," Balzac, to Alexander Dumas, "always fat and jolly," to the "hippopotamus in breeches," Rosini, and the plump and well fed appearance of Victor Hugo and Sainte-Beuve.

Going Home Nights.

Mr. Crimmonbeak—I see an ostrich never goes straight to its nest, but always approaches it with many windings and detours. In order, if possible, to conceal the locality from observation.

Mrs. Crimmonbeak—Do you know,

John, you remind me of an ostrich when you're coming home.

To Clean Furniture.

If your white enamel furniture becomes soiled or discolored it may be quickly and satisfactorily cleaned and restored thus: Melt one tablespoonful of bicarbonate of soda in one quart of boiling water; when cool, wash the furniture with the solution, using an old flannel cloth for the purpose.

Repairing Chair Seats.

When reed or cane chair seats sag wash them on both sides with warm soapuds. Make the under side quite wet; dry in the air and sun.

BUILT FOR STRATEGIC VALUE

Circumcontinental Line in Australia Avowedly Has That for Its Chief Purpose—To Be Standard Gauge.

The Australian Circumcontinental railroad, which is eventually to run from Kalgoolie, in western Australia (at which point it connects with a railroad already built to the western coast at Perth) to Port Augusta, on the southern coast in South Australia, is now under construction. This line, says the Engineering News, has been under discussion in Australia for many years. The road was started during 1912, and the rails have now been laid for a distance of some ten miles from each end. Construction had, however, been delayed by the nondelivery of rolling stock. It is intended to use truck laying machines and other labor saving devices in the construction of the line, as considerable difficulty is anticipated in obtaining suitable labor. What there is, is very expensive. Owing to the poor nature of the country, little local traffic is expected, but there will be a large passenger and mail traffic between the eastern and western states. From the point of view of defense, the railroad is essential, as at present all communication between eastern and western Australia would be cut off if command of the sea were lost. The total length of the Transcontinental railroad will be 1,063 miles. The gauge is to be standard, four feet eight and one-half inches.

Engineer Nearly Hanged.

An unusual accident occurred during a storm near Rahway, N. J.; recently, in which an engineer of the Pennsylvania railroad narrowly escaped being hanged by a telephone wire.

Thomas Sherrin, one of the pilots of the big engines between Washington and New York, was running his train slowly past Rahway, N. J., owing to the storm. His head was out of the cab window, when suddenly a telephone wire which had been broken by the storm whipped around his neck and started to pull the engineerman from his cab. He immediately applied the brakes and brought the engine and train to a standstill. The wire had wrapped so firmly around his neck as to inflict painful cuts. The engineer proceeded with his train after extracting himself from the wire noose, waiting to receive medical attention when he reached Washington.

Russia's Railroads.

Russia's railroad building program, as set forth in a recent report, consists of 1,505 miles of government lines and 4,863 miles of private lines under construction, at estimated costs of \$187,914,000 and \$292,729,000, respectively; 492 miles of government lines and 2,948 miles of private lines authorized, at respective estimated costs of \$40,000,000 and \$163,561,000, and 4,065 miles of projected lines at an estimated cost of \$282,843,000. From 1908 to September 1, 1913, the government spent \$255,500,000 for railroad construction.

Quickly Stamped Out Mutiny.

One hundred years ago a mutiny took place among the American troops stationed at Sandy Hook. With the exception of one company of artillery, the troops, one and all, refused to obey the orders of their officers to appear on parade. They stated as their reason that the government had not fulfilled its contract with them, as they had received only part of the bounty promised, and some of them had been seven months in service without pay. The authorities quickly suppressed the mutiny by arresting the ring-leaders and confining them in the battery on Manhattan island.

Butterfly.

In Germany there is a large moth that infests dairies and subsists upon butter and milk. In Germany and Holland it is called the butterfly (flegel, fly). Other names heard in Germany for the dairy moth are buttervogel, butter bird, molkenlieb, whey thief, and milchdröge. Butterfly has become the general name for the whole race, though some people hold that the name is a corruption of the English phrase, "futter fly."

No Chance.

"There's always a moment after dinner when the prettiest woman in the world has no chance against the attractions of a good cigar.—From 'The Marriage of Kitty.'"

Tact is the heaven that prevents flattery from falling flat.

Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.

Most of our so-called troubles are misbranded.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes will last until the goods wear out. Adv.

We all get our start in life by picking up ideas.

PIMPLES ALL OVER FACE

1413 E. Genesee Ave. Saginaw, Mich.—Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me of a very bad disease of the face without leaving a scar. Pimples broke out all over my face, red and large. They festered and came to a head. They itched and burned and caused me to scratch them and make sores. They said they were seed warts. At night I was restless from itching. When the barber would shave me my face would bleed terribly. Then scabs would form afterwards, then they would drop off and the so-called seed warts would come back again. They were on my face for about nine months and the trouble caused disfigurement while it lasted.

"One day I read in the paper of the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I received a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and it was so much value to me that I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment at the drug store. I used both according to directions. In about ten days my face began to heal up. My face is now clear of the warts and not a scar is left." (Signed) LeRoy C. O'Brien, May 12, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard 'Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston.'—Adv.

The triumphs of right are often so modest that we cannot realize them.

Red Cross Ball Blue, much better, goes farther than liquid blue. Get from any grocer. Adv.

If things fail to come your way, why not go after them?

Wives! Mothers! Daughters! Just a Word With You!

A woman's organism is a very delicate thing—it very easily gets out of order—just like a delicate piece of machinery, it requires more than ordinary care and attention.

There are many signs which point to disorder, such as headaches, unaccountable pains in various parts of the body, listlessness, nervousness, dryness of the skin, dizziness, faintness, backache, loss of appetite, depression, and many others.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

has been the means of restoring thousands of suffering women to normal health and strength. For more than forty years it has been successfully carrying on this great work. Today it is known throughout the length and breadth of every land. Women everywhere look upon it as a helpful friend. Let it aid you.

Sold in liquid or tablet form by druggists, or trial box mailed you for 25 cents from Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate Stomach, Liver and Bowels

Watch Your Colts

For Coughs, Colds and Distemper, and at the first symptoms of any such ailment, give small doses of SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND, now the most used in existence.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

50 cents and 15¢ bottles. 25¢ and 10¢ bottles. Sold by all druggists, hardware dealers, or delivered by SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

There is Comfort in

knowing that you can obtain one tried and proved remedy thoroughly well adapted to your needs. Every woman who is troubled with headache, backache, languor, extreme nervousness and depression of spirits ought to try

Beecham's Pills

(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World)

and learn what a difference they will make. By purifying the system they insure better digestion, sounder sleep, quieter nerves, and bestow the charms of sparkling eyes, a spotless rosy complexion and vivacious spirits. Thousands upon thousands of women have learned, happily, that Beecham's Pills are reliable and

The Unfailing Home Remedy

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10¢ and 25¢.

The directions with every box are very valuable—especially to women.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your Druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE DRUGGIST or L. W. KELLOGG, 111 N. BUFFALO, N. Y.

PATENTS

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 10-1914.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 10-1914.

No Substitutes

RETURN to the grocer all substitutes sent you for Royal Baking Powder. There is no substitute for ROYAL. Royal is a pure, cream of tartar baking powder, and healthful. Powders offered as substitutes are made from alum.

WITHIN THE LAW

By MARVIN DANA
FROM THE PLAY OF
BAYARD VELLER

Copyright, 1923, by the H. K. Fry company.

(continued from last week)

"Let's go after them. They were smuggled, mind you, and no matter what happens he can't squeal. What do you say?"

Garson shot a piercing glance at Mary.

"It's up to her," he said. Griggs regarded Mary eagerly as she sat with eyes downcast.

Mary shook her head decisively. "It's out of our line," she declared. "I don't see any easier way to get half a million." Griggs said aggressively.

"If it were fifty millions it would make no difference. It's against the law."

"Oh, I know all that, of course," Griggs returned impatiently. "But if you can't—"

"My friends and I never do anything that's illegal. Thank you for coming to us, Mr. Griggs, but we can't go in, and there's an end of the matter."

"But wait a minute," English Eddie expostulated. "You see, this chap Gilder is—"

"Gilder?" Mary exclaimed questioningly.

"Yes, you know who he is—the dry goods man."

Mary, however, had regained her self control, and her voice was tranquil again as she replied:

"I know; but, just the same, it's illegal, and I won't touch it. That's all there is to it."

"But half a million!" Griggs exclaimed disconsolately. "There's a stake

putting it over on 'em and try some rough work?"

"Don't worry, Joe. I know a way to stop it."

"Well, so far as that goes, so do I," the forger said, with significant emphasis.

"Just what do you mean by that?" Mary demanded, suspiciously.

"For rough work," he said. "I have this." He took a magazine pistol from his pocket. It was of an old shape, with a barrel longer than usual and a bell-shaped contrivance attached to the muzzle.

"No, no, Joe," Mary cried. "None of that—ever!"

"Pooh!" The forger exclaimed. "Even if I used it they would never get on to me. See this?" He pointed at the strange contrivance on the muzzle.

"What is it? I have never seen anything like that before."

"Of course you haven't. I'm the first man in the business to get one, and I'll bet on it. I keep up with the times." He was revealing that fundamental egotism which is the characteristic of all his kind. "That's one of the new Maxim silencers. With smokeless powder in the cartridges, and the silencer on, I can make a shot from my coat pocket, and you wouldn't even know it had been done. And I'm some shot, believe me."

"Impossible!" Mary ejaculated.

"No, it ain't. Here, wait. I'll show you."

"Good gracious, not here!" Mary exclaimed in alarm. "We would have the whole place down on us."

Garson chuckled.

"You just watch that dinky little vase at the table across the room there. That's very valuable, is it?"

"No," Mary answered.

In the same instant, while still her eyes were on the vase, it fell in a cascade of shattered glass to the table and floor. She had heard no sound, she saw no smoke. Perhaps, there had been a faintest clicking noise. She stared dumfounded for a few seconds, then turned her bewildered face toward Garson, who was grinning in high enjoyment.

"Neat little thing, ain't it?" the man asked, exultantly.

"Where did you get it?" Mary asked.

"In Boston, last week. And between you and me, Mary, it's the only model, and it sure is a corker."

That night in the back room of Blinkey's English Eddie and Garson sat with their heads close together over a table.

"A chance like this," Griggs was saying, "a chance that will make a fortune for all of us."

"It sounds good," Garson admitted, wistfully.

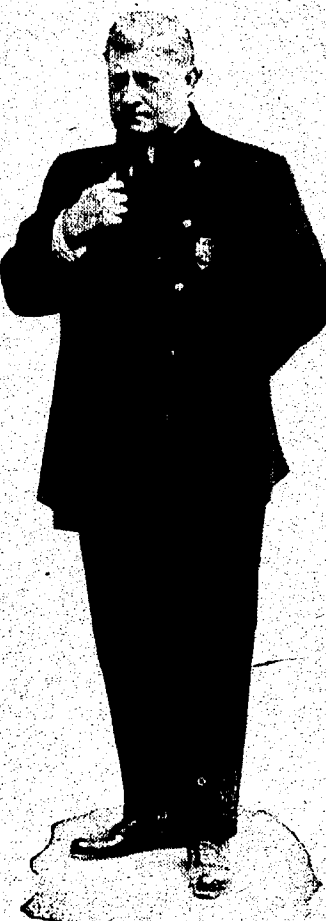
"Well," urged Griggs, "what do you say?"

"How would we split it?"

"Three ways would be right," Griggs answered. "One to me, one to you and one to be divided up among the others."

Garson brought his flat down on the table with a force that made the glasses jingle.

"I suppose the bulls get tired of you



Inspector Burke.

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Inspector Burke.

of Garson. He bent closer to his companion and spoke with a fierce intensity that brooked no denial.

"She must never know,"

Griggs nodded understandingly.

Mary had gone to her bedroom for a nap. She was not in the least surprised that Dick had not yet returned, though he had mentioned half an hour.

At the best there were many things that might detain him—his father's absence from the office, difficulties in making arrangements for his projected honeymoon trip abroad—which would never occur—or the like.

At the worst there was a chance of finding his father promptly, and of that father's promptly taking steps to prevent the son from ever again seeing the woman who had so indiscreetly married him.

Yet somehow Mary could not believe that her husband would yield to such paternal coercion. Rather, she was sure that he would prove loyal to her whom he loved through every trouble.

At the thought a certain, wastefulness pervaded her and a poignant regret that this particular man should have been the one chosen of fate to be entangled within her mesh of revenge.

There thrashed in her a heart-tormenting realization that there were in life possibilities infinitely more splendid than the joy of vengeance. She would not confess the truth even to her inmost soul, but the truth was there and set her atremble with vague fears.

She had slept, perhaps, a half hour when Fannie awakened her.

"It's a man named Burke," she explained as her mistress yawned blinking. "And there's another man with him. They said they must see you."

By this time Mary was wide awake, for the name of Burke, the police inspector, was enough to startle her out of drowsiness.

She got up, slipped into a tea-gown, bathed her eyes in cologne, dressed her hair a little and went into the drawing room, where the two men had been waiting for something more than a quarter of an hour—to the violent indignation of both.

"Oh, here you are, at last!" the big, burly man cried as she entered.

"Yes, inspector," Mary replied pleasantly, as she advanced into the room. She gave a glance toward the other visitor, who was of a slender form, with a thin, keen face, and recognized him instantly as Demarest, who had taken part against her as the lawyer for the store at the time of her trial, and who was now district attorney.

She went to the chair at the desk and seated herself in a leisurely fashion that increased the indignation of the fuming inspector. She did not ask her self invited guests to sit.

"To whom do I owe the pleasure of this visit, inspector?" she remarked coolly. It was noticeable that she said whom and not what, as if she understood perfectly that the influence of some person brought him.

"I have come to have a few quiet words with you," the inspector declared. Mary disregarded him, and turned to the other man.

"How do you do, Mr. Demarest?" she said evenly. "It's four years since we met, and they've made you district attorney since then. Allow me to congratulate you."

Demarest's keen face took on an expression of perplexity.

"I'm puzzled," he confessed. "There is something familiar, somehow, about you, and yet—"

"Can't you guess?" Mary questioned. "Search your memory, Mr. Demarest."

The face of the district attorney lightened.

"Why?" he exclaimed. "You are—it can't be—yes—you are the girl, you're the Mary Turner whom I—oh, I know you now."

"I'm the girl you mean, Mr. Demarest, but, for the rest, you don't know me—not at all!"

"Young woman," Burke said, peremptorily. "The Twentieth Century limited leaves Grand Central station at 4 o'clock. It arrives in Chicago at 8:55 tomorrow morning. He pulled a massive gold watch from his waist coat pocket, glanced at it, thrust it back, and concluded ponderously: 'You will just about have time to catch that train.'"

"Working for the New York Central now?" Mary asked bluntly.

"You'd better be packing your trunk," the inspector rumbled.

"But why? I'm not going away."

"On the Twentieth Century limited this afternoon," the inspector declared in a voice of growing wrath.

"Oh, dear, no!"

"I say yes!" The answer was a bellow. "I'm giving you your orders. You will either go to Chicago or you'll go up the river."

"If you can convict me. Pray, notice that little word 'if.'"

The district attorney imposed very severely:

"I did once, I remember."

"But you can't do it again," Mary declared with an assurance that excited the astonishment of the police official.

"How do you know he can't?" he blustered.

"Because if he could he would have had me in prison some time ago."

"Huh!" Burke exclaimed gruffly. "I've seen them go up pretty easy."

"The poor ones; not those that have money. I have money, plenty of money—now."

"Money you stole!" the inspector returned brutally.

"Oh, dear, no!" Mary cried with a fine show of virtuous indignation.

"What about the \$30,000 you got on that partnership swindle? I suppose you didn't steal that?"

"Certainly not," was the ready reply. "The man advertised for a partner in a business sure to bring big and safe returns. We formed a partnership with a capital of \$60,000. We paid the money into the bank, and then at once I drew it out. It was legal for me to draw that money—wasn't it, Mr. Demarest?"

The district attorney admitted the truth of her contention.

"Well, anyhow," Burke shouted, "you may stay inside the law, but you've got to get outside the city. On the level, now, do you think you could get away with that young Gilder scheme you've been planning?"

"What young Gilder scheme?"

"Oh, I'm wise—I'm wise!" the inspector cried roughly. "The answer

is: once for all, Tennyson this afternoon or you'll be in the Tombs in the morning."

"It can't be done, inspector."

Mary opened a drawer of the desk and took out the document obtained that morning from Harris and held it forth.

"What's this?" Burke stormed, but he took the paper.

Demarest looked over the inspector's shoulder, and his eyes grew larger as he read. When he was at an end of the reading he regarded the passive woman at the desk with a new respect.

"What's this?" Burke repeated helplessly. Mary was kind enough to make the document clear to him.

"It's a temporary restraining order from the supreme court instructing you to let me alone until you have legal proof that I have broken the law."

"But it can't be done," shouted Burke.

"You might ask Mr. Demarest," Mary suggested pleasantly, "as to whether or not it can be done. The gambling houses can do it and so keep on breaking the law. The race track men can do it and laugh at the law. The railroad can do it to restrain its employees from striking. So why shouldn't I get one too? You see, I have money. I can buy all the law I want. And there's nothing you can't do with the law if you have money enough. Ask Mr. Demarest. He knows."

"Can you beat that?" Burke rumbled. He regarded Mary with a stare of almost reverential wonder. "A crook appealing to the law?"

"Well, gentlemen, what are you going to do about it?"

"Miss Turner," the district attorney said, with an appearance of sincerity, "I'm going to appeal to your sense of fair play."

"That was killed four years ago."

But Demarest persisted. Influence had been brought to bear on him. It was for her own sake now that he urged her.

"Let young Gilder alone."

Mary laughed again.

"His father sent me away for three years—three years for something I didn't do. Well, he's got to pay for it."

By this time, Burke, a man of superior intelligence, as one must be to reach such a position of authority, had come to realize that there was a case not to be carried through by blustering, but by intimidation by the rough rascal familiar to the force.

"Don't fool yourself, my girl," he said in his huge voice, which was now modulated to a degree that made

sureness of a man of wealth, confident that money will save any wound.

"How much?" he asked, baldly.

Mary smiled an inscrutable smile.

"Oh, I don't need money," she said, carelessly. "Inspector Burke will tell you how easy it is for me to get it."

"Do you want my son to learn what you are?" he said.

"Why not? I'm ready to tell him myself."

Then Gilder showed his true heart in which love for his boy was before all else.

"But I don't want him to know," he stammered. "Why, I've spared the boy at his life. If he really loves you—it will—"

At that moment, the son himself entered hurriedly. In his eagerness he saw no one save the woman he loved. At his entrance, Mary rose and moved backward a step involuntarily, in sheer surprise over his coming.

The young man went swiftly to her, while the other three men stood silent. Dick took Mary's hand in a warm clasp, pressed it tenderly.

"I didn't see father," he said happily, "but I left a note on his desk at the office."

Then, somehow, the surcharged atmosphere penetrated his consciousness, and he looked around, to see his father standing grimly opposite him. But there was no change in his expression beyond a more radiant smile.

"Hello, dad!" he cried, joyously. "Then you got my note?"

"No, Dick, I haven't had any note."

The young man smiled with simple pride.

"Dad, we're married. Mary and I were married this morning."

Mary kept her eyes steadfast on the father. There was triumph in her gaze. This was the vengeance for which she had longed, for which she had plotted, the vengeance she had at last achieved. There was her fruition, the period of her supremacy.

Gilder seemed dazed by the brief sentence.

"Say that again," he commanded.

"Dad, Mary and I were married this morning."

"I married your son this morning," Mary said in a matter of fact tone. "I married him. Do you quite understand, Mr. Gilder? I married him."

In that instant, by her ultimate compensation for untold misery, the father stood there, wordless, unable to find speech against this calamity that had befallen him.

"It's a frameup!" Burke roared. He glared at the young man. "Tell your father it ain't true. Why, do you know what she is? She's done time."

He paused for an instant, then spoke in a voice that was brutally menacing. "And she'll do it again!"

The young man turned toward his bride. There was disbelief, hope, despair, in his face.

"It's a lie, Mary," he said. "Say it's a lie!" He seized her hand passionately.

"It is the truth," Mary said grimly. "I have served three years in prison. There was a silence of a minute that was like years."

Dick turned his tortured face to his

CHAPTER XI
Gilder Meets Bride.

THERE entered the erect, heavy figure of the man whom Mary had hated through the years.

He stopped abruptly just within the room, gave a glance at the two men, then his eyes went to Mary, sitting at her desk, with her face lifted longingly. He did not pause to take in the beauty of that face, only its strength. He stared at her silently for a moment. Then he spoke, a little tremulous from anxiety.

"Are you the woman?" he said. There was something simple and primitive, something of dignity beyond the usual conventions, in his direct address.

Mary's acknowledgment was as plain as his own question.

"I am the woman. What do you want?"

"My son."

Mary guessed that his coming was altogether of his own volition, and not the result of his son's information, as at first she had supposed.

"Have you seen him recently?"

"No."

"Then, why did you come?"

"Because I intend to save my boy from a great folly. I am informed that he is infatuated with you, and Inspector Burke tells me—why—he tells me—why—he tells me—"

He paused, unable for a moment to continue from an excess of emotion.

Inspector Burke filled the halting sentence.

"I told you she had been an ex-convict."

"Yes," Gilder said, after he had regained his self control. He stared at her pleadingly. "Tell me, is this true?"

Here, then, was the moment for which she had longed through weary days, through weary years. Here was the man whom she hated, suppliant before her to know the truth. Her heart quickened. Truly, vengeance is sweet to one who has suffered unjustly.

"Is this true?" the man repeated,

with something of horror in his voice. "It is," Mary said quietly.

For a little, there was silence in the room. At last, the man spoke with the

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Here, then, was the moment for which she had longed through weary days, through weary years. Here was the man whom she hated, suppliant before her to know the truth. Her heart quickened. Truly, vengeance is sweet to one who has suffered unjustly.

"Is this true?" the man repeated,

with something of horror in his voice. "It is," Mary said quietly.

For a little, there was silence in the room. At last, the man spoke with the

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